THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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VON MOLTKE IS DEAD

Germany's Great Field Marshal No More.

HEART DISEASE THE CAUSE.

He Attended the Reichstag in the Afternoon and Dies in the Evening at 9:45

A Brief Account of His Eventful Life.

MOLTKE AT 90.

BERLIN, April 25.—Gen. Von Moltke, the great field marshal of Germany, died here yesterday evening at 9:45 o'clock. He was born October 26, 1800, and his ninetieth birthday was the occasion of a great celebration. He was a childless widower, and to his castle of Kreisau, far from the capital, did he go to spend his birthday. There his wife is buried, in the center of a park, under a mausoleum. None of his family have lived to enjoy the great man's fame.

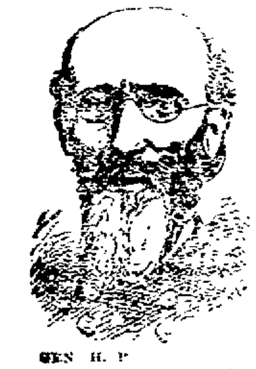
Helmut Karl Von Moltke, although serving in the Danish army when but 21 years of age, was not born in Denmark, but at Parchim, in Mecklenburg, his father, Baron Von Moltke, a retired Prussian officer, owning an estate in that grand duchy. His mother was only a burgher's daughter.

Count Moltke entered first into the Danish service, but shortly afterward, in 1822, passed into the Prussian army. In about ten years he succeeded in achieving promotion to the staff. In 1835 he made a voyage to the east, where he was introduced to Sultan Mahmoud, of Turkey. At the request of the sultan Von Moltke undertook important military reform in the Turkish service, and also won considerable credit in the Syrian campaign of 1839.

Returning to Prussia, he was appointed chief of staff in 1856, and aide de camp to Prince Frederick William. He devised the campaign of 1866 against Austria, and having been promoted to the rank of general, he directed operations under King William in the decisive battle of Sadowa. He is credited with having laid out the plan of operations for the Franco-Prussian war, and he was the chief military director on the German side in that great struggle.

The investment of Paris was his plan for ending the war. He has since been the chief military figure in Europe, keeping up his activity even until his death yesterday. He attended the reichstag in the afternoon, and died suddenly at 9:45 in the evening of heart disease.

Death of Gen. Van Cleve.



GEN. H. P.

MINNEAPOLIS, April 25.—Gen. H. P. Van Cleve, of this city, died last night, aged 81, of pneumonia. Gen. Van Cleve did valiant service in the Union army. He leaves a large family.

LEGAL EXECUTIONS

Three Colored Men Died on Scaffolds in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 25.—Wailes Martin, colored, was hanged yesterday in the jail yard for the murder of Alice McLeod a white woman with whom he was living. Martin made a speech from the gallows, saying that he did not intend to kill the woman, and that he felt sure of going to heaven. The drop fell at 11:12, but the knot slipped and his neck was not broken, and death ensued from strangulation. At 11:22 he was pronounced dead and the body cut down and placed in the coffin. The execution was witnessed only by the authorized number of persons.

Bill Miles, colored, was executed yesterday morning at Pickens for the murder of Jake Griffin. The dispute which led to the murder began over a nickel that Griffin said Miles owed him.

Edmund Holloway, colored, was hanged yesterday at Manning for the murder of John W. Dubose, white. The hanging was private, under the laws of the state.

Swallowed a Cork.

BROOKLYN, April 25.—Rev. George W. Bothwell, of the Classon Avenue Church of the Covenant, is thought to be dying at the city hospital from the effects of swallowing a cork, which lodged in his lungs. He was holding the cork in his mouth while pouring out some medicine from a bottle, when something caused him to laugh, and the cork was drawn down his throat. The operation of tracheotomy has been unsuccessfully performed. Dr. Bothwell was formerly president of Straight university, Louisiana.

Dropped Dead in the Streets.

NEW YORK, April 25.—Adolph Berg, 48 years old, a well-to-do liquor dealer of Marshall, Mo., died suddenly yesterday morning in front of the Revere house of heart disease.

Three Ballots Taken.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., April 25.—In the joint caucus last night three ballots were taken, the result in each being: Call, 37; Speer, 39; Bloxham, 1.

LABOR NEWS.

Scarcely Any Change in the Coke Situation—Elsewhere.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., April 25.—Adj't. Gen. McClellan was in town yesterday afternoon. He left for Pittsburg in the evening satisfied that Sheriff McCormick, with the aid of Company C, had the situation well in hand.

Twenty of the Trotter rioters were held in $100 bail each yesterday, which they furnished.

The strikers of this end of the coke region held a large mass meeting in the fair grounds yesterday and were addressed by their leaders. The Socialists Jonas and Delaber also spoke, and in behalf of the Socialistic labor movement urged the strikers to hold out until May 1, when they would be joined by the workmen of the whole country in the great eight hour fight.

At Scottdale.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., April 25.—There is little change to note in the strike situation. The labor officials are energetically working to take care of the evicted families. James McGivern, of the executive board, went to Adelaide yesterday evening with tents. The ground secured on which to pitch the tents had been leased by the Frick company yesterday and he had to secure a new location.

Detroit Street Car Strike.

DETROIT, April 25.—The street car situation remains unchanged here. There are no cars running, and since the attack on street cars Thursday the company has announced its intention of running no more cars until police protection is assured. The mayor published the riot act yesterday, and issued a proclamation against riotous assemblages.

The mayor yesterday sent a letter to the street car officials suggesting that the trouble between the company and its employes be settled by arbitration. Late in the afternoon the secretary of the street railway company replied accepting the mayor's suggestion. It is not thought that any attempt to run cars will be made until the committee on arbitration reports. The strikers are jubilant.

Fearing a Miners' Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—Bituminous operators in this city are apprehensive of a strike in the Clearfield and Beech Creek districts on May 1. They have advised their customers to lay in a heavy stock, and some of them have made additional arrangements with southern producers to supply enough coal to enable them to protect their most important contracts. Among others, the ocean steamship lines operated out of New York have been provided.

Railroad Tied Up by a Strike.

TRINIDAD, Col., April 25.—The striking switchmen here have completely tied up the Fort Worth road. Not a freight car has been moved for twenty-four hours and the coal mines on the line have been compelled to suspend, throwing 3,000 miners out of work. It is expected that the strike will be settled soon.

Italian Masons Satisfied.

NEW YORK, April 25.—Trouble among the Italian masons seems to have been effectually quieted. The men are all at work except the sixteen under arrest. The compromise adopted at last night's meeting, granting the men eight hours and forty cents per hour until May 15, is said to be satisfactory.

Returned at the Old Rates.

HELENA, Mont., April 25.—The strike at the East Helena smelter was settled yesterday, and the men returned to work. They struck last Sunday for an advance of twenty-five cents a day, but after nearly a week of idleness returned yesterday at the old rates.

Declared Off.

BOSTON, April 25.—Acting on the advice of the state board of arbitration the strike of the painters and decorators of this city has been formally declared off.

WE'RE NOT BANKRUPT.

Seventy Millions of Available Assets in the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Secretary Foster has not yet arrived at any conclusion as to the plan to be adopted for the refunding of the 4 1-2 per cent. bonds, amounting to $50,000,000, which fall due on Sept. 1.

In the course of conversation on the condition of government finances, the secretary expressed himself as having no doubt of the government to meet all its obligations as they might arise. There would be no trouble, he added, about the next quarterly payment of pensions in June, aggregating between $25,000,000 and $28,000,000. The available money at the disposal of the treasury he placed at about $70,000,000.

Included in this aggregate the secretary mentioned the subsidiary coin now in the treasury, the large amount of deposits held by National banks, the surplus of approximately $11,000,000, and also about about $8,000,000 in bullion and $4,000,000 in silver dollars in the treasury upon which no certificates had been issued. Nothing has yet been decided upon with respect to the method to be adopted to get into circulation the subsidiary silver coin now in the treasury vaults.

Love-Smitten to Extremes.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., April 25.—Last evening as Mr Skillman was returning to his home in Greece, twelve miles from here, Edward Happe, aged 17, stopped the buggy and said to Miss Jessie Fisher, the young lady riding with Mr. Skillman that she was the only girl he ever loved. He immediately placed a revolver to his own head and fired. The young man will probably die.

Not Guilty.

DENVER, April 25.—The trial of Frank Marshall, for the killing of John P. Clow, the noted pugilist, in this city last fall, was concluded yesterday. Under instructions from Judge Graham the jury returned a verdict of not guilty.

BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

Strewn Everywhere in the President's Pathway.

CITIES VIE WITH EACH OTHER.

Notwithstanding a Drizzling Rain Pasadena Entertains the President in a Royal Manner—Nearing California's Capital.

PASADENA, Cal., April 25.—A drizzling rain interfered somewhat with the pleasure of the presidential party yesterday morning. The president rose about 8 o'clock, and after breakfast he and the members of his party, with Governor Markham and hose accompanying him, were driven about the principal streets of the town and through several orange groves. They were treated to a beautiful floral display. The carriage in which was seated the president, Mrs. Harrison and the mayor of the city, was decorated with acacia blossoms. Attached to the carriage were four horses decorated with feathery plumes. Secretary Rusk and Postmaster General Wanamaker followed in another carriage. This vehicle was decorated with red, white and yellow roses and orange blossoms. The other carriages were decorated with flags.

Immediately after their return to the hotel the party went to the train, leaving for Santa Barbara at 11 o'clock. The route of the drive was past the residence of Governor Markham and Mayor Lukens. At a prominent street corner a large floral arch had been erected, and near this the school children of the city, more than a thousand in number, had assembled. As the president appeared they threw thousands of roses, calla lilies and orange blossoms in the pathway of his carriage, and fairly filled the interior of the vehicle with flowers.

Before he left the hotel a 4-year-old boy addressed the president expatiating on the beauties of the valley, and informed the president and members of his party that they could take away with them any of the products that they might fancy. At one point on Marengo avenue the procession passed under a large arch, composed of calla lilies and tropical plants.

AT SANTA BARBARA.

A Battle of Flowers Copied After the Famous Festival of Nice.

SANTA BARBARA, Cal., April 25.—The program arranged by the people of Santa Barbara for the entertainment of the presidential party was unique in its feature and its novelty greatly delighted the distinguished visitors. The presidential train arrived at this old Spanish town shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mayor Rauber and State Senator Heacock, of Santa Barbara, had joined the party at Pasadena, and at Los Angeles a special car containing Governor Markham, Senator-elect Felton, Frank McCoflin and others was attached to the train. Crowds cheered them at all stations along the route and enthusiastic receptions were given the president at Los Angeles, San Fernandino, Santa Paula, San Buena Ventura and Tapaula.

Santa Barbara gave the party an ovation. An enthusiastic crowd had assembled at the station, and the streets were lined with people waving handkerchiefs and cheering. Escorted by a Grand Army post the presidential party were driven from the station along gaily decorated streets to the Arlington hotel, where a cavalcade composed of descendants of the old Spanish families in town joined the procession.

A Battle of Flowers.

In front of the hotel a battle of flowers, copied after the famous festival of Nice, took place. Scores of carriages, gaily decorated with flowers and bunting, and occupied by ladies and gentlemen in costumes, assembled at the hotel and at a given signal started to move in line. As the carriages slowly passed each other the occupants pelted those in opposite carriages with small bouquets. Many persons on the sidewalks also threw bunches of flowers at the participants, and the merriment continued for several blocks. The president and party witnessed the novel scene from a grand stand, decorated with more than 20,000 calla lilies.

The procession was again formed and continued to move along the streets, and passed the school children of the town, who made a floral pathway before the president's carriage. Leaving the town behind, the Castillian escort led the way to the old Santa Barbara mission, more than a century old. The interesting buildings were thoroughly examined by the visitors, and when the inspection was concluded, the party were driven back to the Arlington hotel where dinner was served.

The president and all the members of his party agreed that the Santa Barbara entertainment surpassed in its novelty those of other places visited.

A Forger's Fate.

PARIS, Ky., April 25.—Hume Clay pleaded guilty in court here yesterday to forging his grandfather's, Matthew D Hume's, name to several notes, and one jury has given him two years and another jury is now out. There are five indictments here against him and two years is the limit. Hence he will get ten years if each of the five juries give him the lowest sentence. There are fifteen more indictments against Clay at Winchester, for the same offense. His forged paper aggregates about $100,000.

Retired Army Chaplain Dead.

CHATHAM, Mass., April 25.—G. Collins, a retired chaplain of the United States army, died here yesterday aged 75 years. He was appointed chaplain of the Seventy-second Pennsylvania volunteers when the war broke out and was retired from the regular army in 1879.

CONDITION OF BUSINESS.

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, April 25.—R. G. & Company's weekly review of trade says: But for speculation this would have been a comparatively dull week. But sales of 112,000,000 bushels wheat in this market and 680,000 bales of cotton and 2,212,000 shares of stock have supplied a certain activity, though not of the most wholesome kind. In the interior business has been somewhat improved with more favorable weather, but many causes combine to prevent great activity.

Prominent among these is the reaction from excessive real estate speculation and building, which have prevailed for years in some quarters; thus at Philadelphia depression is explained by the fact that 60,000 new houses have been added in eight years. The strikes in building trades tends to cause dullness where activity had been expected, and the threatened strike of coal miners in several states also retards operations. But on the whole the volume of business is large for the season in amount of bank exchanges close up to that of corresponding weeks last year, and eastbound shipments from Chicago for three weeks have been 200,071 tons against 213,108 for the same weeks of 1890. The symptoms are those of waiting rather than of reaction.

The merchandise movement at Boston has been fair, in wool slightly larger without much change in goods. Trade in lumber is very fair and prices firm. At Philadelphia the coal and iron trades are more active. Worsted mills are running full time at good prices. At Hartford it is noted that goods do not justify the higher prices said to be asked for the increased clip of wool. At Baltimore trade is only fair, and at Cleveland better weather brings some improvement, with unusual activity in manufactured iron. Cincinnati also notes some improvement, and Detroit finds better trade with better country roads.

At Chicago wool receipts gain a third over last year, and wheat receipts are larger, but decrease appears in flour, corn, meats, lards and hides. Drygoods sales equal last year for the same week, and sales of clothing and shoes increase. The grip retards trade at Milwaukee, but further improvement is seen at St. Louis. Trade is fair at Kansas City and Omaha and better at Denver. Cotton is quiet and lower at New Orleans, and sugar active and lower, general trade being fair. At Savannah trade slackened slightly, and is rather dull at Jacksonville.

The money markets are generally undisturbed and comparatively easy, with fair to brisk demand at many points, and a little stringency at one or two. Collections appear to improve, though rather slowly.

Prices have changed scarcely at all in the great industries, but the tone of the iron trade is better. Unsold stocks appear to be much reduced, and even at the south are now said to be unusually small. There is also seen more life in the demand for structural and plate iron, and the larger rail mills are said to have orders to occupy them beyond the end of May.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number, for the United States, 205, and for Canada, 42, or a total of 247, as compared with a total of 251 last week, and 243 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 218, representing 179 failures in the United States and 39 in the Dominion of Canada.

After Valuable Real Estate.

MAYSVILLE, Ky., April 25.—Mr. A. B. Greenwood, of this city, and a sister living at Montreal, Canada, have brought suit in the United States court to recover about $30,000 worth of real estate at Gallipolis, O. They have employed the ablest attorneys in Maysville and Cincinnati, who assure them that they are certain of recovering the property. This will be the second trial for this property, as it was fought through the local courts from 1863 to 1871.

Freight Cars Piled Up.

ERIE, Pa., April 25.—Yesterday morning while two Lake Shore freight trains were passing Avonia, twelve miles from here, a weak beam dropped in front of the wheels of the forward car, and the car jumped the track, crashing into a train going in the opposite direction on the other track. Twenty cars were piled up in one mass, and Brakeman Williams was instantly killed. All trains east and west were badly delayed.

Stole Millions.

BROOKLYN, April 25.—Daniel J. Burns, who was employed as a clerk by the Long Island Railroad company, at the Flatbush avenue station, and who disappeared with nearly $3,000,000 of the company's money, was indicted for grand larceny and yesterday pleaded guilty. He was remanded for sentence.

Veteran Minstrel Dead.

CHICAGO, April 25.—Cool White, the veteran minstrel and for the past seven years stage manager of Hooly's theater, died at 11 o'clock last night of dropsy, aged 69 years. He was the founder of the Chicago lodge of Elks, and under its auspices the funeral will be held at Hooly's theater next Sunday morning.

Killed in a Tunnel.

LEADVILLE, Col., April 25.—While several men were working in the Beuna Vista tunnel yesterday a mass of rock weighing several hundred tons, fell on them, instantly killed John Karlson, and severely injuring Frank Timm, John Matson, Patrick McGovern and two other men whose names are unknown.

Child Killed by Cars.

WASHINGTON, Iowa, April 25.—John Graham and his 6-year-old son, while attempting to cross the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad tracks in a buggy yesterday, were struck by an engine and instantly killed. Graham leaves an estate worth nearly half a million dollars.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the General Assembly.

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT BILL.

It Has Passed Both Bodies and Is Now a Law—Holliday's Liquor Bill Prohibiting Minors from Entering Saloons Has Also Become a Law—Other Ohio State News.

COLUMBUS, O., April 25.—The senate passed by a unanimous vote O'Dowd's bill authorizing trust companies to act as guardians, administrators, etc., under appointment by probate judge. It was passed without discussion.

The senate passed the bill introduced by the late Representative Brunt, prohibiting railroad companies from employing engineers who are addicted to drink. It requires railway companies to transmit private messages over their telegraph lines in cases of accident, and prohibits discrimination between shippers of freight.

The house concurred in the senate amendment to the Holliday liquor bill prohibiting minors from entering saloons and it is now a law.

Both houses of the legislature have agreed to the conference committee on the Australian ballot bill, and it thus has become a law. The bill embodies all the essential features of the election law in force in Australia. Blanket ballots and county boards of elections are provided for.

The senate has adoped a resolution providing for a sine die adjournment at noon, April 30. It is probable that the house will change the time to Monday, May 4.

Saved from Thirteen Years' Imprisonment.

VAN WERT, O., April 25.—Samuel Rhodehouse, who killed Matthew Vandeventer, and who was found guilty of assault and battery and sentenced to sixty days in the Toledo work house and to pay $200 and costs of the prosecution, was released by the county commissioners by his attorney paying the $200 fine and $300 of the costs. To have served until he had worked out the fine and costs would have taken about thirteen years. His sixty days were up.

Breach of Promise Suit.

LANCASTER, O., April 25.—Peter C. Benadum, ex-mayor of Lancaster, has brought suit against Mrs. Eliza Harman, of Pleasant township, for $10,000 damages for breach of promise of marriage. He is over 80 years of age, and she also is of advanced age. Some time ago Benadum accompanied by a minister, went to claim his bride, but met a stout resistance at the hands of her son. Since which time the match has been decidedly off.

Wages Increased.

SPRINGFIELD, O., April 25.—The Sandusky division of the Big Four employes, who were on the eve of striking a few weeks ago because of comparatively low wages, have just received notification of an increase of wages as follows: Passenger conductors from $90 to $105 per month; brakeman, $50 to $55; baggagemasters, $50 to $57.50. Freight crews get a proportionate increase in their wages also.

The Governor's Appointments.

COLUMBUS, O., April 25.—The governor yesterday under the law changing the name of the intermediate penitentiary to the Ohio state reformatory reappointed the old board of trustees, with the addition of Col. E. J. Pocock, of Columbus. The governor also reappointed John B. Peaslee, of Cincinnati, member of the state board of forestry.

Swore Falsely to Get a Pension.

URBANA, O., April 25.—David Shoe, alias Daniel Shoe, was arrested at St. Paris by Deputy United States Marshal Saxbe. He is charged with trying to obtain a pension by false affidavits. Daniel Shoe was a soldier but is now dead. David made affidavits for his pension and was detected. He is now in jail.

Columbus Secures the Convention.

COLUMBUS, O., April 25.—The Republican state central committee in session here last night selected Columbus as the place for the state convention, and June 16 and 17 as the time. Hon. Robert Nevins, of Dayton, will act as temporary chairman.

Prisoner Pardoned.

COLUMBUS, O., April 25.—Governor Campbell has pardoned Martin A. Alvord, serving a six years' sentence from Fulton county for assault to commit rape. Events have tended to show that Alvord is innocent.

TERRIBLE EFFECT OF SMOKING.

An Old Lady Alive and Well at the Age of 104 Years.

WINCHESTER, O., April 25.—The oldest woman in Adams county, lives in Jefferson township. Her name is Mrs. Eva Cross, and she will be 105 years of age if she lives until June. She was born in New York state and came to Adams county in 1803.

Her husband died in 1856, and since that time the old lady has lived with her children, eleven in number. She is spry and active, and once a week walks to the country store, a distance of two miles, where she does her trading. No person can equal her in striking a bargain. She is an inveterate smoker, and is happiest when drawing the fumes of Jefferson township tobacco through a strong pipe.

Taken From Jail and Killed.

PORTLAND, Ore., April 25.—It is reported here that A. J. Hunt, who shot and killed Private Miller on Wednesday night, was last night killed by 150 soldiers who broke open the jail at Walla Walla, Wash., where Hunt was confined. The report states that the jail guard fired on the soldiers, and that several persons were killed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JACK THE RIPPER.

Horrible Murder of a Woman in a New York Hotel.

NEW YORK, April 25.—Jack the Ripper has come to New York at last. His handiwork is so plain in a murder committed yesterday morning in the East River hotel, a low resort on the southwest corner of Catherine street and Water street, there seems to be no room for doubt.

The police admit it. Capt. Richard O'Connor, who is in charge of the Oak street station, and is one of Inspector Byrnes' oldest and sharpest detectives, said: "It's Jack's work to a dot." Who he is, where he came from and why he murdered the woman, who is the victim, no one knows as yet.

The woman's name is not even known. She is known about the neighborhood as one of the lot of half drunken creatures who hang about the bad resorts by the water side.

The police are straining every nerve to apprehend the murderer. Four central office detectives have been detailed to aid the ward detectives in the matter, and a search is being made of all the downtown lodging houses to ascertain whether any stranger had taken a room subsequent to the preparation of the awful butchery. The murdered woman has been positively identified as an all night "rounder" of many years standing in the district where the crime was committed, which is similar in many respects to the Whitechapel district of London.

Though the woman's real name could not be ascertained it was learned that she was known as "Shakespeare" among her associates. This sobriquet was applied to her because of the fluent way in which she repeated the lines of the great bard. She was a handsome woman, with striking features of a Roman cast and a form of remarkable symmetry for a woman of her age. There are even traces of refinement visible beneath the marks left by a life of dissipation.

The place in which the woman's life was ended is known to the residents in the locality as the "House of All Drinks," and is perhaps one of the worst of its class in the city. The police say numerous crimes have been committed within its portals and only recently the bartender was arrested for cutting a man down with a sabre.

LATER—The woman has been identified by Mary Harrington, who keeps a lodging house in Oliver street, as Carrie Brown. Detectives have arrested a young Frenchman, who is called "Frenchy." It is claimed that "Frenchy" was seen with the Brown woman on Thursday night at about 10 o'clock. This he strenuously denied. He was locked up. Altogether the police have arrested four men and seven women who are supposed to be able to throw light upon the affair.

NEW YORK, April 25.—In the past three days 9,164 immigrants have landed at the barge office. This eclipses the record of any three days in the history of the barge office landing bureau.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Cattle Markets for April 24.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—$1 10@1 15.

CORN—75@77c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c, one-fourth blood combing, 22@23c, medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 23@24c; fleece-washed fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $4 50@5 00, fair to medium, $3 75@4 90; common, $2 50@3 50.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $4 90@5 05; fair to good mixed, $4 50@5 00; common to rough, $3 50@4 50; fair to good light, $4 25@4 85; pigs, $3 00@3 75.

SHEEP—$4 50@6 50; yearlings, $6 00@7 00.

SPRING LAMBS—$7 50@10 50.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $5 90@6 20; good, $5 40@5 75; fair, $4 25@5 00; stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 50; bulls, stags and fat cows, 3@4c.

HOGS—Extra Philadelphias, $5 25@5 40; best heavy Yorkers, $4 90@5 10; common to fair Yorkers, $4 60@4 80; pigs, $3 75@4 25.

SHEEP—Extra, clipped, $5 10@5 20, good, $4 90@5 00; fair, $4 00@4 60, common, $2 00@3 00.

LAMBS—Clipped, 3@6c.

New York.

WHEAT—No 2 red winter, $1 25 1-4; May, $1 21 3-4.

CORN—Mixed, 84c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 60 1-2c.

CATTLE—$2 25@6 45

SHEEP—$4 50@7 00

LAMBS—$5 50@8 00

Chicago.

HOGS—Heavy, $4 80@5 05 mixed, $4 65@5 05, light, $4 40@4 90.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $5 80@6 00, steers, $4 25@5 75; mixed, $2 50@4 00

SHEEP—$4 50@6 00

LAMBS—$5 50@6 75.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, $1 15 1-2; May, $1 15 1-4.

CORN—Cash, 71c

OATS—58c.

CLOVERSEED—$4 15

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W. 110 deg 6 3-4c; 74 deg. gasoline, 8 1-2c; 86 deg gasoline, 12c; 63 deg naphtha, 6 1-2c.

BASE BALL.

Result of Yesterday's League and American Association Games.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 5, Cleveland 3. Batteries—Rhines and Harrington, Seward and Zimmer.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 11, Chicago 8. Batteries—Maul, Berger and Fields; Gumbert and Kittridge.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 8, Brooklyn 5. Terry and Kinslow, Esher and Allen.

At New York—New York 6, Boston 9. Batteries—Russie and Clark; Clarkson, Getzein and Bennett.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

At Boston—Boston 23, Baltimore 6. Batteries—O'Brien and Farrell; Cunningham, Van Haltren and Townsend.

At Washington—Washington 4, Athletics 2. Batteries—Carsey and McGuire, Weyhing and Cross.

At Columbus—Columbus 4, St. Louis 3. Batteries—Knell and Donohue, Stivetts and Boyle.

At Louisville—Louisville 9, Cincinnati 10. Batteries—Daily and Cook, Kilroy and Kelly.

A NICKEL FIND.

South Dakota Blossoms Forth in Unexpected Richness.

RAPID CITY, S. Dak., April 25.—A find of millions of tons of bright green quartz, carrying from 3 to 7 per cent. of nickel, has just been made in the Harney City districts. The ledge is of great width, and extends through the heart of the Margeret tin group.

The rock carries a large amount of white metal, pronounced by experts to be nickel glands. The genuineness of the discovery is undoubted, and its importance is second only to that of the recent silver discoveries of Squaw Creek.

Schooner Captain Missing.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 25.—Capt. D. S. Briggs, of the schooner Hattie B. Kelsey, disappeared from this city about a month ago and nothing has been heard of him since. His family believed that he has been murdered and will offer a large reward for the recovery of his body. The harbor here has been dragged without finding him. When last seen he had a large sum of money on his person.

An Unnamed Disease.

TOPEKA, Kas., April 25.—Reports come from Wanbaunsee and Ottawa counties of a new, and so far unnamed disease, that is rapidly destroying cattle in these counties. Of one herd of hirty head in Wanbaunsee county, twelve died within twelve hours after it appeared. The death rate was reported to be as high in other localities. The state veterinarian has been sent to investigate the cause.

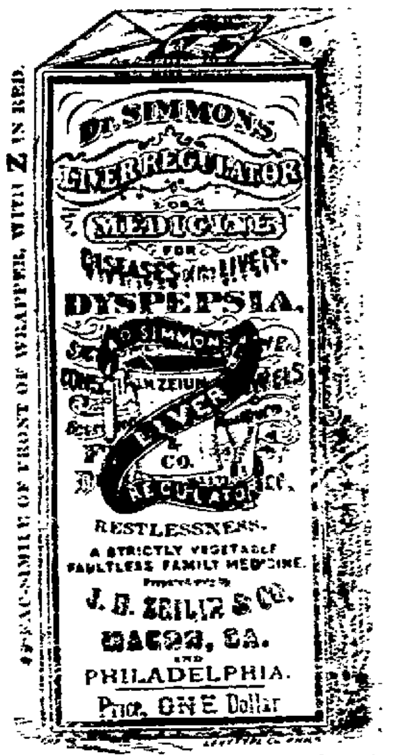
Skeleton Unearthed.

GLENS FALLS, N.Y., April 25.—In excavating for the foundation of a building in this city yesterday workmen found a chest containing the bones of a skeleton which had evidently been chopped to pieces with an ax before burial.

The Best Result.

Every ingredient employed in producing Hood's Sarsaparilla is strictly pure, and is the best of its kind it is possible to buy. All the roots and herbs are carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. So that from the time of purchase until Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared, everything is carefully watched with a view to attaining the best result. Why don't you try it?

NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT



The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a diseased Liver. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any other agency on earth.

SEE THAT YOU GET THE GENUINE.

BEAUTY'S BLIGHT.

Fair Fames Tainted by the Breath of Scandal.

IDA SHADDOCK'S LOYAL LOVER.

His Faith Survived the World's Ill Report and the Girl's Shameful Death. Little Delphine in Tights—Misfortunes of a Devoted Couple.

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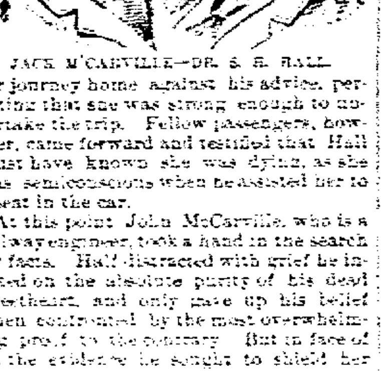
IDA SHADDOCK.

Folly is not without subjects even in these days of so called level headedness and common sense. Throughout the world's history the sentimental heart has fought against the sensible brain in the tourneys of love, and nearly always the heart has conquered. Generally the happiest results have ensued, but sometimes victory has brought in its train disaster, shame and misery unutterable.

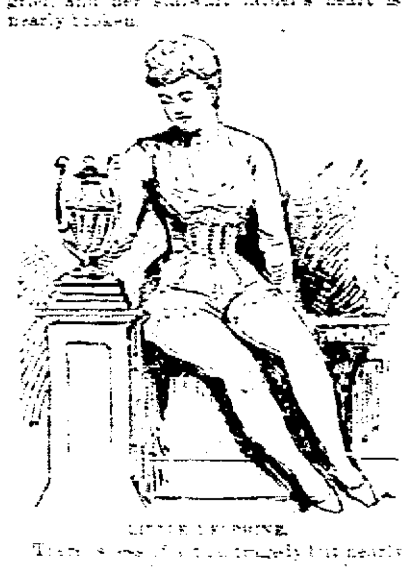
Were the conditions otherwise the appended tales of three cities could not have been written.

Ida Shaddock was the belle of Sites, Colusa county, Cal., the daughter of a well to do artisan and the promised wife of John McCarville. In all her twenty-five years of life scandal had aimed no arrow at her maiden fame, and she stood in good repute, while stretching before her appeared a bright and cloudless future. Some weeks ago she went to San Francisco, and thereafter the story of her fate is this: The other morning, when the train from the California metropolis arrived at Benicia, an unknown young woman was assisted to the platform in a dying condition. She expired while being conveyed to a hotel, and an inquest showed that she was a victim of surgical butchery. It also developed that she was Ida Shaddock, and that she had been placed on the cars at San Francisco by Dr. Samuel H. Hall. After much questioning the physician admitted that the girl had been under his professional care. He said she started on her journey home against his advice, persisting that she was strong enough to undertake the trip. Fellow passengers, however, came forward and testified that Hall must have known she was dying, as she was semiconscious when he assisted her to a seat in the car.



JACK M'CARVILLE—DR. S. H. HALL.

At this point John McCarville, who is a railway engineer, took a hand in the search for facts. Half distracted with grief he insisted on the absolute purity of his dead sweetheart, and only gave up his belief when confronted by the most overwhelming proof to the contrary. But in face of all the evidence he sought to shield her good name, while at the same time trying to secure the punishment of those he thought responsible for her death. His course was resented by Dr. Hall, who with his son lured the young engineer into a room and gave him a terrible beating. The physician claims that Miss Shaddock voluntarily placed herself in his charge after being treated elsewhere, and that he is innocent of any act of criminality or inhumanity. The case seems to be a very complicated one, and the truth may never be known. As it stands, the girl has died a shameful death, her medical attendant is in trouble, her lover is half crazed with grief, and her stalwart father's heart is nearly broken.



LITTLE DELPHINE.

There is one [illegible] tragedy but nearly as much scandal connected with a [illegible] the attention of the people of St. Louis [illegible] a woman [illegible] picture [illegible] was Mr. Fritz [illegible] and [illegible] Miss Delphine P[illegible] twenty three years of age [illegible] testimony of two witnesses was at [illegible] various hotels in F[illegible] Missouri [illegible] and California as the wife of the defendant. The picture, now made part of the evidence in the case, was taken by a St. Louis photographer.

It is pleasant to turn from these somber views of life and contemplate a romance of real life that has [illegible]. For four years Fred and Ella Wassman of New York [illegible] have been man and wife and during all that time they have been true [illegible]. The cloud that recently fell across their sunlit path was one of petty concealment, and a tragedy nearly followed the discovery of the [illegible]. One morning Fred met some old friends and that he might enjoy their company secured a day's leave of absence from the mercantile firm by which he is employed. He didn't tell Ella about it, and there the trouble began. She learned through another source that he had been away from his desk, and [illegible] sensitively affectionate wife began to "imagine things." Finally she settled down to the belief that her idolized husband had fallen under the spell of some unknown woman's charms. A coolness sprang up between the married lovers and Fred also took to imagining. He figured it out that he was only a plain every day toiler, and that perhaps some richer and better dressed fellow enthralled his darling's fancy. One afternoon Mrs. Wassman visited her mother and staid longer than she had intended. Mr. Wassman, on getting home from the office found the house vacant and no supper on the table. He concluded that his wife had fled, so he packed his valise and went to the home of a friend, where he talked over the situation and spent the night. Soon after his departure Ella arrived, and she decided that Fred had run away. She cried all night and departed the next morning, leaving behind her this note.

DEAR FRED—I see you took your suit, and I can see all hope is lost with me. You know I cannot live without your love, so I will end it all when I have the courage. I have waited with your supper for you until I looked in the closet and saw that you took your clothes, and that settled me. Goodby, darling, dear, dear love, goodby. God bless you and the one you love. I have nothing against you. Goodby. Your ever faithful wife. ELLA.

P. S.—Don't think hard of me. At the foot of Market street is my grave.

FRED WASSMAN.

But she didn't go to the river. A saner impulse took her to her mother's arms, where she sobbed out her tale of grief and despair. The next day Fred sought his little home, hoping that Ella had repented of her infatuation and returned. Instead he discovered her pitiful heartbroken letter. Realizing his mistake, and believing himself responsible for his wife's suicide, he procured some Paris green, swallowed it and lay down to die. The shrieks produced by the pains of arsenical poisoning attracted the neighbors, and Wassman was taken to a hospital and filled with antidotes. Ella heard of his rash act and rushed to his side. Mutual explanations were followed by mutual promises never, never to be jealous again, and as soon as Fred got well and had apologized for his attempt at suicide to a police magistrate the reunited couple went home hand in hand and re-began their honeymooning.

F. N. WHITE.

Slain on the Stage.

Amateur theatricals are all very well in their way, but it often chances that the would-be Thespians grow too earnest and substitute fact for fiction. This earnestness went to the extent of one actor killing another at Manchester, England, recently. The play was "Romeo and Juliet." Mercutio and Tybalt fought, and the former fell, not according to the directions of the stage manager, but bleeding from nose and mouth. The part was performed by a young man named Thomas Wilson Whalley, apprenticed as a compositor. He was at once taken to the hospital, but died before reaching that institution. A post-mortem examination showed that a sword had penetrated his chest to a depth of seven inches.

At the inquest Ernest Thompson, who was playing Tybalt, stated that Romeo passed between him and Mercutio instead of knocking their swords up. Witness had to make a lunge at Mercutio past Romeo's body. He could not see whether he struck Mercutio, but he felt no resistance to his sword, and did not think he used sufficient force to cause a wound.

The coroner, in addressing the jury, said he did not suppose any of them thought this was more than an accident. The jury returned a verdict of death from loss of blood from a wound received while taking part in a dramatic performance.

The Lessons of the Slums.

Life in the slums of a great city gives to the young unnatural precocity and a sort of low cunning that fits in well with a criminal career. An example of this is [illegible] Benjamin [illegible] of New York city. He [illegible], withered of face, very small, and may be anywhere from twelve to eighteen years of age. In pleading guilty to a charge of larceny the other day he said he was sixteen years old. This was that he might receive a sentence to Blackwell's island [illegible] the police [illegible]

Too Strong a Diet.

[illegible]

A Comedy in White and Yellow.

[illegible]

PLEASURES OF SHIPWRECK.

Castaways Have a Jolly Picnic on Roncador Reef.

The wreck of the steamship Aguan on Roncador reef in the Caribbean sea turned out to be one of the most pleasant affairs in the record of marine disasters. The Aguan had on board ex-Senator Warner Miller, president of the Nicaraguan Canal company, two English engineers, several American capitalists and lady members of their families, and several newspaper correspondents who were bound for San Juan del Norte to inspect the route of the proposed ship canal between the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans. She left New York under the most auspicious circumstances March 18. From that day until March 26 all the pleasures of a yachting trip were enjoyed. The weather was delightful, and the passengers enthusiastic over the beauties of the tropical seas.

EX-SENATOR WARNER MILLER.

Early on the morning of the 26th the ship struck the coral reef. The rasping and shaking noise of the contact brought every one on deck in various stages of undress. For a brief period there was excitement and terror, but before daylight the absence of danger was apparent, and crew and passengers posed for their pictures before leaving the vessel to seek shelter on a desert island seven miles away. The photographer was Miss Scribner, daughter of the Hon. G. Hilton Scribner, of Yonkers, N. Y.

Passengers and crew—ninety-three in all—reached the island in safety, and at once set about making themselves comfortable. Abundant provisions were secured from the wreck, tents were erected, and with the inherent love of constitutional forms of procedure which characterizes most Americans, a provisional government was formed with ex-Senator Miller as executive officer. A boat was dispatched to the mainland to apprise an anxious world of the disaster, and the party settled down for as delightful a picnic as was ever experienced. One of the newspaper men says the whole affair went off like a well planned summer's outing. Food, water and amusement were abundant. The tropical breezes tempered the hot sun and made day and night comfortable. Besides, there was a good supply of champagne and other luxuries.

The party was taken from the island after six days by the steamer Presidente Camano, from Greytown, belonging to Mr. Alfred Pellas, one of the shipwrecked picnickers.

IN TERROR OF HIS LIFE.

A Wealthy Italian of New York City Who Fears Mafia Vengeance.

Facts are continually coming to light which show that the Mafia, whose terrible operations in New Orleans threatened a complete rupture between the United States and Italy, is active in various parts of America. It is stated with every show of authority that there are men marked for death in every large city, and the frequent assassinations of Italians are now laid at the door of this band of murderers, who seem to regard human life as of no account whatever when it comes into conflict with their nefarious designs.

FRANCESCO AITA.

One of the marked men is Francesco Aita, alias Francesco Garofalo, manufacturer of feather dusters, New York. Three years ago Aita gave evidence concerning the death of Antonio Flaccomio, who was stabbed to death in front of Cooper Union by Carlo Quarteraro. Nearly all the witnesses of the affair were Sicilians, who seemed determined to suppress the truth. Aita alone told a straight story, but even he was silent as to the true cause of the killing. Still he told too much, and was marked for vengeance, as the murder, there are good reasons to believe, was planned by the Mafia to rid themselves of a man who had become obnoxious to one of its prominent members.

Aita did everything in his power to escape the vengeance of the dread society. He dyed his hair and mustache, changed his residence and his name to Garofalo, and rarely went out in the daytime. Until a short time ago he thought his disguise was perfect, but the receipt of threatening and bloody letters recently show that the relentless organization of assassins has not abandoned its intention of murdering him.

Aita has double padlocks on his doors and goes constantly armed. He is determined to sell his life dearly, but is in constant fear of an ambush. The matter has been called to the attention of Inspector Byrnes, who will doubtless be able to protect Aita from the bloodthirsty designs of his persecutors.

The Cow Was Full of Wine.

Animals as well as men sometimes get [illegible]. Recently a French[illegible] at Pasadena, Cal., was astonished to see one of his best cows lying apparently [illegible] in front of his barn. The animal lay there, with open eyes, [illegible] everything. The man called a veterinary surgeon, who could not diagnose [illegible] another was sent for to [illegible]. He was some time in [illegible] the cow [illegible] a haystack, but with [illegible]. An investigation [illegible] that the cow [illegible] of the refuse of a [illegible]. The stuff, composed of [illegible] fermented and induced a state of intoxication.

WAS AFTER GOLD.

Gladys Evelyn's Suit Against William Henry Hurlbert.

ALLEGED BREACH OF PROMISE.

Disproval of the Scandalous Charges Brought Against the Ex-Owner of the New York World by a London Adventuress—Hurlbert's Career.

The literary and political circles of London were recently stirred to their centers by a breach of promise case in which an actress named Gladys Evelyn was the plaintiff and Mr. William Henry Hurlbert, formerly editor and proprietor of the New York World, the defendant. The hearing of the suit occupied several days, and the evidence was of a decidedly sensational character. According to the story of Miss Evelyn, who is a fine looking, buxom woman of some thirty years, she met Mr. Hurlbert in an omnibus, and they immediately began a silent flirtation. Her heart was in a wild flutter of excitement when she alighted from the vehicle and discovered that her "unknown Faust" was following her. She felt that she would really like to know the gentleman, and that feeling overcame her scruples and induced her to go through the ceremony of self introduction on his part. After the ice was broken in this fashion "betrayal" followed. Mr. Hurlbert promised marriage, but after repeated evasions confessed that the name of Wilfred Murray, which he is said to have assumed during the intrigue, was false, and that he was a married man. Then, by way of reparation, he promised her $4,000 cash and $750 a year for life. This money was not forthcoming, however, and on discovering the real name of her betrayer she brought this suit for damages.

In defense Mr. Hurlbert entered a complete denial, and charged the plaintiff with a gross and wicked attempt at blackmail. It was utterly untrue, he declared, that he had ever passed under any other name than his own. Formerly, however, he employed a person named Wilfred Murray as his confidential secretary, who assisted him in the preparation of his books "Ireland Under Coercion" and "France and the Republic." Murray introduced Miss Evelyn to him as a friend for whom he wished to get a position on the stage. He undertook to prove an alibi for specific occasions when Miss Evelyn declared he was in her company. Murray's handwriting was similar to his own, and he intimated that certain letters which the plaintiff said were written by him, and which the attorney general who defended the well known journalist said if he really wrote them he "was the vilest and most debased wretch who ever lived," were forged by Murray. A great deal of testimony was admitted to show the easy virtue of the plaintiff, who acknowledged certain irregularities in her life prior to her acquaintance with Mr. Hurlbert. The jury concluded that her case was not proven and rendered a verdict of acquittal on the ground that there had been no offer of marriage.

WILLIAM HENRY HURLBERT.

Mr. Hurlbert, who has lived in Europe since 1883, when Mr. Pulitzer bought the New York World, was for twenty-five years one of the brightest, most prolific and best known writers for the metropolitan press. He is the son of a Unitarian clergyman in Charleston, S. C., and his mother was a Randolph of New Jersey. He was born in the summer of 1827 and educated at Harvard, graduating with the class of 1847. He then entered the divinity school and staid two years. For the next three years he had charge of a Unitarian church in Rhode Island. During this time he wrote several very beautiful hymns, some of which are still in the song books used by the Unitarians. In 1855 he went to New York and began writing for Putnam's Magazine. His ability was acknowledged at once, and Mr. Raymond gave him the place of chief editorial writer on the New York Times.

It was while he was in this position that there appeared in the editorial page of the New York Times that famous editorial called "The Elbows of the Mincio." Mr. Hurlbert was in charge of the paper for the time being, and had had some words with the head proofreader. The proofreader was admonished to follow Mr. Hurlbert's copy exactly, and never to take any liberties with it under pain of dismissal. In the afternoon Mr. Hurlbert wrote several pages of an article about some diplomatic feature of the Crimean war. He went to dinner, and upon returning appeared to have forgotten about his incomplete article and started another on some social topic. In sending his copy to the composing room the two articles got mixed. The proofreader followed instructions exactly, and there appeared in the next day's paper the most remarkable editorial on record.

In 1864 Mr. Hurlbert bought The Commercial Advertiser, but he and his associates did not get along smoothly, so it was sold to Thurlow Weed.

In 1876, with the assistance of Colonel Thomas [illegible] of the Pennsylvania railroad, he bought The World from Mr. Marble and controlled it for seven years. Mr. Hurlbert always had the faculty of getting on the unpopular side of every question of moment. He [illegible] despised public opinion, and therefore he was poorly fitted to edit a Democratic newspaper. As a business man Mr. Hurlbert was a curiosity. He seemed to have no comprehension of commercial methods, and while the paper was under his control its publishers had a hard time [illegible].

In 1884 Hurlbert had diplomatic aspirations. He asked Mr. Cleveland to appoint him minister to [illegible]. Mr. Cleveland declined, and Mr. Hurlbert was very indignant. [illegible] friendship between [illegible] Bayard and Hurlbert, and Hurlbert has [illegible] been credited with having written the famous Arthur Richmond letters about Mr. Bayard in The North American Review.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

The Reasons for a Chinese Girl's Temporary [illegible].

Lillie Tin Loy is the daughter of a Chinese merchant of [illegible] Valley, Cal. She was recently taken to San Francisco by her friends, and placed in solitary confinement in a room at the house of Lew Hing San. For five days and nights she saw no one but those who brought her food and drink.

On the evening of the fifth day her attendants dressed her in a [illegible] robe, and, enveloping her in the folds of a heavy red veil reaching to her feet, led her from the house to the residence of Owyang King, the Chinese consul. The building was gayly illuminated with lanterns, and in the middle of the walk leading to the door a small bonfire of scented woods was burning. Lillie, over whose head was held a gorgeous umbrella, was carried through the burning embers, and a loud explosion of firecrackers followed. She was then conducted to a richly decked chamber and again left alone.

OWYANG KING. LILLIE TIN LOY.

At that time Owyang King was feasting in the most extravagant style with city merchants at a neighboring restaurant. A messenger interrupted the festivities, and told him he was wanted at the consulate on business of importance.

Mr. King left the feast immediately, accompanied by several friends. At the door of the consulate he was met by five friends of the Tin Loy family, who conducted him with great ceremony to the room where Lillie sat veiled. She was now supported by four married women. Mr. King approached the young lady and raised her veil. Then a written contract was read, and Mr. King and Miss Tin Loy were told that their friends had decreed they should become man and wife. Neither seemed to be taken by surprise, however, and they pledged their troth in wine, served in silver tankards connected by a piece of red ribbon.

This is the first official Chinese wedding in the United States, and it was conducted as related, in strict accordance with old time customs of the Celestial empire. The bride is a well educated young lady and an accomplished musician and artist. Owyang King is thirty-one years old and a graduate of Yale. He was assigned to the consulate of New York in 1883, and went to San Francisco as vice consul in 1884. He holds fourth rank in the service.

MISS MAGRUDER'S HORRIBLE DEATH.

Her Skull Beaten in with Stones—Peril of a Suspected Man.

The colored population of Kansas City, Mo., was recently wildly excited by the discovery of the body of Mollie Magruder, a negro washerwoman, with the head beaten into a pulpy mass. She lay on her back near the Priests of Pallas hall, her arms extended, and on the ground nearby were three small jagged fragments of limestone stained with blood, which the murderer had evidently used in his terrible work. Over the right eye was a great ragged hole, from which the brains had spattered into her hair and over the ground.

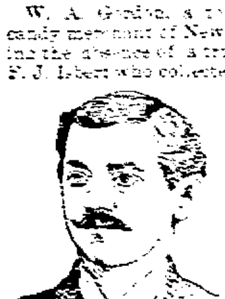
WILLIAM M'COY.

She had made a desperate fight for life. The ground about where she lay was heavily trampled, and bits of grass clung to her dress. The forefinger of her left hand was nearly cut off. Suspicion was at once directed to William McCoy, a colored man, who lived with the murdered woman. Blood spots were found on his coat sleeves and hat, and a knife and pipe found near the body were identified as his.

McCoy took his arrest very coolly and stoutly denied the crime. Three days after his arrest an infuriated mob of colored people attacked the jail at night with a view to lynching the fellow. They were masked, were fully armed and had a rope already knotted with which to hang him. They gained admission to the jail, but were met by Captain Malloy, the jailer, who answered a demand for the keys with several shots from his revolver. The mob fell back, and as the captain was reenforced by several deputies who showed a determined front, quickly left the building. They fired several shots after leaving the jail, but no one was injured and no arrests were made.

Slipped Out of the Soap Business.

W. A. Gordon, a toilet soap and fine candy merchant of New Orleans, is mourning the absence of a trusted clerk named F. J. Isbert who collected $[illegible] due his employer and then quietly disappeared. Isbert's duties were to solicit orders and collect accounts from the retail druggists. He was not a successful canvasser, but as he came to the firm well recommended, and was apparently a trustworthy fellow, Mr. Gordon paid him a good salary and placed implicit confidence in his returns of sales and receipts. His absence from the store several days in succession led to an investigation, when it was discovered that he had been diverting his accounts and appropriating the [illegible] to his own use. Isbert is believed to be hiding in Texas.



F. J. ISBERT.

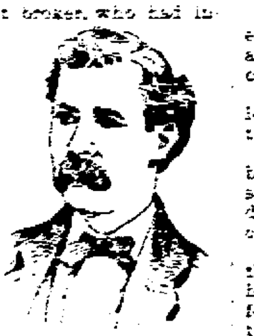
Captured a Rattlesnake.

[illegible] Deitz is a fair sample, it is to be seen [illegible] the North Carolina girl is not afraid of reptiles. [illegible], who is thirteen years old and the daughter of Captain [illegible], a well known farmer of Ap[illegible] county, rode out to the woods the other day to drive up the cattle, and came upon a very large rattlesnake. She dismounted from her [illegible] her horse, [illegible] the snake [illegible] the snake succeeded in reaching its den under [illegible]. She then [illegible] her horse home, but soon returned with instruments sufficient to draw the snake from its den. Then she put a rope round its neck and dragged it home, where she now has it in a cage.

DEANE'S DEATH PREDICTED.

Voodoo Voght's Vicious Prophecy Chances to Be Fulfilled.

Much excitement was recently caused in San Francisco by the sudden death of Coll Deane, a prominent broker, who had incurred the displeasure of Voodoo Voght. Voght is a mysterious individual, who claims supernatural power as the "Sheriff of God." Mr. Deane had conducted some speculative business for him which resulted in a loss of $3,000. The "Sheriff of God" became enraged like an ordinary mortal over this misfortune, and declared that unless Deane made good the loss he would die at a certain hour on a certain day.



COLL DEANE.

Mr. Deane refused to recoup the voodoo, and he died suddenly on the day and hour named. This strange fulfillment of Voght's prophecy led to suspicion of foul play. A post-mortem examination, however, showed that Deane's death resulted from hemorrhage of the stomach caused by ulceration. There seemed to be no contributory cause, such as fright or nervousness, produced by the knowledge of the prediction.

While many saw nothing but a strange coincidence in Deane's death as prophesied, a number of superstitious people are satisfied that Voodoo Voght possesses supernatural influence, and is a man to be propitiated. Voght appears to be of that opinion himself, since he is enlarging the sphere of his dismal forebodings and putting other people under the ban. It is recalled that in 1885 he made a remarkable cure of Felix Feist, who had worried himself into the belief that he had Bright's disease. While Feist was congratulating himself on his restoration to health Voght said:

"You have no right to live, for you are a bachelor and no good; but as I am Jesus Christ, I will allow you to live five years longer, but in five years you must die."

No particular attention was paid to this declaration, as Feist gained in health and strength. He, however, died of Bright's disease exactly five years after Voght's singular announcement.

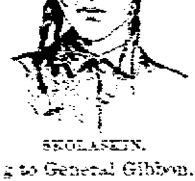
The voodoo turned his battery of prediction on W. A. Benjamin, the partner of Coll Deane, but Mr. Benjamin appears to be proof against it. The time fixed for his demise passed without any physical disturbance of note. But nothing daunted, Voght has appointed another date for Mr. Benjamin's sudden taking off. He has made an "official" announcement of this. "Deane," he proclaims, "was the first one to fall under the condemnation of the supreme government of the universe in the crusade against falsehood and wrong. He will not be the only one."

There is some talk of putting this too active voodoo professor under restraint as a dangerous lunatic.

HE SIGHS FOR LIBERTY.

An Imprisoned Indian Against Whom There Are No Charges.

Attention is being directed to the case of Skolaskin, an influential chief of the San Puell Indians, who has been confined at Fort Alcatraz, the military prison of the division of the Pacific, for eighteen months without having had a trial or being convicted of any crime. The sole reason for his detention, according to General Gibbon, is that he is a mischief maker and tried to raise trouble among the Indians in the northwest. General Gibbon says, being a ward of the nation, the military authorities have a perfect right to place him where he can do no harm.



SKOLASKIN.

This is rather rough on Skolaskin, who claims to have done no wrong, and who is pining away in confinement. "My heart is broken," he told a reporter recently, "and I want to go home to my wife and three children. I am all alone here, with nobody to talk to and nobody to keep up my spirits. I am lame and cannot walk much, so that the freedom of the island which is given me does not do me much good. I am nearly always in my cell pining for liberty. I do not know why they keep me here. I never did any harm. One time somebody killed a cow. It wasn't me that did it, but Chief Joseph, who hates me, wrote a paper to the old soldier chief (General Gibbon) at Vancouver, and the next thing I knew I was brought here."

Skolaskin has petitioned several times for a hearing, but so far has been unable to obtain any response to his appeals for release.

The Causes of His Downfall.

Henry Ark, secretary of the Coast Seamen's union, San Francisco, offered the common excuse of wine and women for his downfall when he was arrested for felony recently. An investigation of his books showed that he had converted $1,200 of the union's funds to his own use, his peculations extending over the entire period of his secretaryship. Ark says he wants to be sent to state prison, and he will undoubtedly be accommodated. He was violently in love with a fast woman, treated her to expensive wine suppers and was extravagant in supplying her demands for finery. When arrested he had a revolver in his pocket, and he is to be tried also on a charge of carrying concealed weapons.

HENRY ARK.

All Flavored with Foolishness.

The latest idiocy in the way of tests of endurance is that of sitting on ice. Two or more lunatics engage in the rivalry, and the one who can stand the cold the longest gets the money. Quail eating, oyster eating, whisky drinking and pie eating contests are of every day occurrence, to say nothing of fasting contests, where men literally starve themselves almost to death. The most senseless craze of all, however, is the latest, known as the "sleep fast." The first sleep fast, which lasted 1[illegible] hours, ended at Detroit, Mich., recently. Six contestants were entered, but the only one to stick it out was George Cunningham. This sleep fast is a most dangerous experiment. If a man succeeds in coming through with his intellect still balanced, his health is necessarily shattered, at least for the time being, and the chances are that he will never be himself again.

Hints to Cooks.

It is proposed to establish a school for teaching cooking, and the following is a proposed list of studies:

From 8 to 9—Mending broken crockery.

From 9 to 10—French, or music lessons.

From 10 to 11—Meditations on what presents a cook should receive at Christmas, and the feasibility of flirting with the coachman.

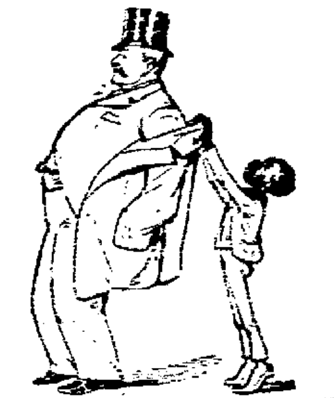
From 11 to 12—Exercise in writing love letters, and the best method of arranging the hair.

From 2 to 3—Studying up toilets for balls and parties, and the importance of securing a position in a family where the dresses of the lady of the house fit the cook.

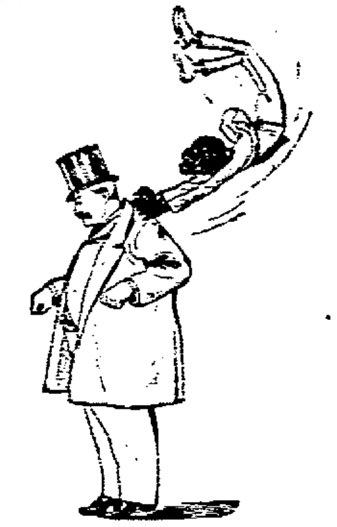
From 3 to 4—How to be impudent, and the best method of giving the lady of the house notice of leaving. How to most effectively snub the mistress when she enters the kitchen.

From 4 to 5—Discussion of the question whether it is practicable to burn the roast when you expect your policeman to supper.—Texas Siftings.

One Good Turn Deserves Another.



"HELP YER ON WITH YER COAT, SAH!"



"THANKS!"

—Munsey's Weekly.

Change of Programme.

Wife—The Gossip Sewing society meets this afternoon, and I'll run over for a couple of hours, if you think you can keep the baby quiet.

Smart Husband (who wouldn't hurt a fly)—Oh, I'll do it. I'll keep him quiet if I have to choke him.

Wife—On second thoughts, I don't believe I feel like sewing this afternoon. Let's go to the park.—New York Weekly.

At the Dime Museum.

Stranger—I want to see that dwarf you advertise as the most wonderful dwarf in the world.

Proprietor—I am that dwarf.

"But, my dear sir, you are more than five feet tall. How can you have the cheek to call yourself a wonderful dwarf?"

"That's where the wonderful part of it comes in."—Texas Siftings.

Wreaking His Spite.

She—You know our amateur theatrical club acts next week. How many tickets shall I put you down for?

He—One.

She—What! Is that all! I am surprised at you.

He—On second thoughts make it eight. I'll give one to each of my relatives.—Brooklyn Life.

A Long Time to Wait.

Willie—You'll have to wait some time yet. Sister has only got on her bonnet.

Featherstone (who has invited her to go to the play and is nervously waiting)—Why, what else has she got to do?

Willie—She's got to look in the glass.—Cloak Review.

A Good Investment.

Bereaved Widow—Why, doctor, you have the effrontery to charge me $500 for treating my poor dear husband, and he died after all.

Doctor—Well, didn't you collect $20,000 insurance on his life?—The Epoch.

WHAT IS

SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RUTHLESS ROBESPIERRE.

DR. JOHN CLARK RIDPATH'S SKETCH OF THE KING OF THE TERROR.

Outline of the Private and Public Life of the Man Killer—His Crimes During the Reign of Terror—His Downfall and Ignominious Death.

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ROBESPIERRE, who had for given name Maximilien Marie Isadore, was nine years younger than Mirabeau and one year older than Danton. His birthday was May 6, 1758. When the states general assembled in Versailles he lacked one day of being thirty-one years of age. His birthplace and home was Arras, capital of Pas-de-Calais, 110 miles northeast from Paris. Here the boy Maximilien, who had a strain of Irish blood in his veins, received his primary education. At school he had for his fellows Camille Desmoulins and Stanislas Fréron—names not unknown to the Revolution.

Maximilien, who was the eldest of the children, was devoted by his father to the profession of law. So he was sent to Paris, where he pursued his studies in the College of Louis le Grand. Before graduation, however, his younger brother Augustin had become of college age, and the strictly conscientious Maximilien gave up his scholarship at the university in order that Augustin might come in his place: for Maximilien was a youth both good and generous!

Back to his home at Arras went the young man Robespierre, and began the practice of law. Meanwhile a philosophical American, not unknown in human annals, named Benjamin Franklin, had, in the language of the French academy, "snatched the lightning from heaven and the scepter from tyrants"—which is a figurative way of saying that he had invented the lightning rod—had thrust up his sharp metallic point at the clouds and brought down their charge harmless to the earth. But the great invention was received with as much distrust as Jenner's vaccination or Koch's lymph. In France, they who would sell Franklin's rods were arrested. It was so at Arras, where a cause came on about the setting up of a lightning rod, and Robespierre made his first great plea—we are not sure but his first plea of any kind—"in favor of the Franklin thunder rod."

Thus he gained some reputation, and the Bishop of Arras made him judge of the diocese. Not an unlearned young judge he was—certainly not unjust—until a man under trial for his life was brought into court. Hereupon, Judge Maximilien, conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, resigned his place rather than risk the contingency of condemning a human being to the gallows. Aye, more than this, the legend runs that Judge Robespierre had such a horror of the sight of blood that he would not permit the cook to behead a chicken in his presence.

Here we may note the beginning of one of the greatest of human paradoxes—the conversion of a tender hearted, timid young advocate, pervaded as he was with all humanitarian principles, into a rabid killer of men. It is a transformation which we cannot understand until we remember that personal cowardice and an inflamed conscience are the natural antecedents of the greatest crimes.

Meanwhile, after descending from the bench, Maximilien becomes a member of the Arras Academy of Science. He writes many prize essays, but does not gain the prizes. Then he writes others, all of them streaked more or less with the gospel according to St. Jean Jacques Rousseau; for Rousseau has now become the one intellectual fountain in whose humanities and perfections Robespierre, to the day of his death, continued to find his elements of truth and motives of action. The doctrines of the Contrat Social entered into the very fiber of the future revolutionist, and from these principles he never swerved from first to last. They became a sort of formula into which the whole future life of Robespierre was cast, and by which he was directed even in the revolutionary tribunal.

The year 1788 finds Robespierre a delegate elect to the states general at Versailles. He is a democrat, first of a list of five members from his department. So in the great procession we see him—a small man, slight of form, with his obscure eyes under spectacles, timid in manner, with an upturned face generally sniffing, as though he would smell something; very neat in his person, painfully virtuous in morals; having, as Mme. de Staël declares, a sallow complexion, a mean look and *green veins*. History must needs take note of a man with green veins! for the healthy color is blue.

No one making an inventory of probabilities from the gallery of the states general, or afterward from the upper seats of the national assembly, would have chosen Robespierre as a coming leader. It is conceded that he was a man of no personal courage. He did not even believe in himself. He was suspicious, timid and easily excited. Some qualities, however, he possessed which might make him a man of note. He was an orator of cogent reasoning powers and a voice full of sympathy. Besides this he had a formula, an inflamed conscience and the gospel according to Rousseau.

In the national assembly Robespierre went to the extreme Left, and took his seat with the profoundest radicals of the age—with those audacious democrats who already scented the destruction of the monarchy and the rise of the people. Of these delegates there were only thirty, and they were held in contempt. Mirabeau was wont to refer to them as *thirty voices*, as if they were sound and nothing more—mere human noises, not to be regarded. But Mirabeau had not failed to discover in Robespierre a personality which none other had yet perceived. He said of him one day, "That young man believes what he says; there he will go far." Perhaps he would not have "gone far" if Mirabeau had lived; but with the death of the giant strange shapes arose from the earth and began to roam—among the rest this Maximilien Robespierre.

It was in the club of the Jacobins that the future King of the Terror first gained an ascendancy. During the year 1791 he often put up his head but as often drew back. He is afraid. The student of history will remember that as the monarchy began to fall a hence was attempted between him and the Girondins—an alliance which proved fatal to both. In the meantime Robespierre's residence had been finally transferred to Paris. Here he became a journalist, a pamphleteer, and at last a delegate from the commune of Paris to the national convention. Meanwhile the despised Left had become the Mountain. The monarchy goes to pieces. King and queen are guillotined. Robespierre rises to leadership. Already at the king's trial his voice had been heard for death; but it was death by casuistry. He said, "It is with regret that I pronounce the fatal truth: Louis ought to perish rather than a hundred thousand virtuous citizens. Louis must die that the country may live."

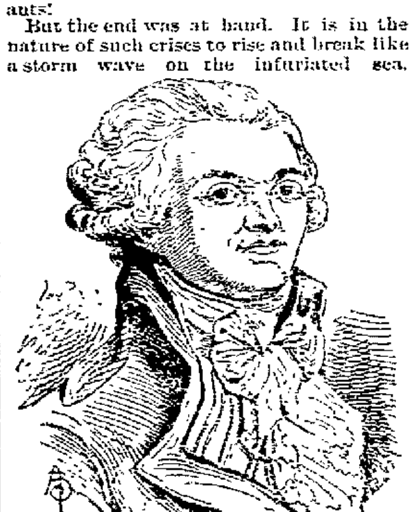
Robespierre's actual accession to power may be dated from July, 1793, when he became a member of the committee of public safety. In that body he succeeded Danton, who resigned to make way for his *friend*. The committee consisted of twelve members, of whom at first Robespierre was perhaps the most timid, and certainly the most despised. It has been noted with surprise by historians that he was never able to command a majority of the tribunal, but nevertheless he became its king. Such was his attitude at the beginning of the year of terror. When that movement of audacity and blood was started it was the work of Danton, the man of affairs, rather than of Robespierre, the cautious politician with his formula.

In course of time Robespierre managed to get his colleagues sent off on various missions, and then with Couthon and St. Just he organized an inner circle, which soon became supreme. From this vantage he put down first the Hebertists, who were the extremest radicals of the convention, and then the Dantonists, who had become in some sense the conservatives of the Republican party. With the extermination of both, the party of Robespierre was left in supreme power, and the Red Terror proper began. The axe of the guillotine rose and fell with ever increasing rapidity. The whole thing had become a terrible machine, which even they who started it, and in some sense still directed its bloody work, could no longer control, much less succeed in stopping. The Revolution and the guillotine, which was the jaw of the Revolution, seemed to have become automatic by a sort of infernal malignity!

Robespierre himself knew well the nature of the machine, and of the work in which the revolutionary tribunal was engaged, and with his usual subtlety he twice withdrew from the scenes of horror, of which he was nevertheless the director general. It was in the nature of the man that he could not think except in solitude. In the spring of 1794 he left the arena for a whole month to mature his plans. When he returned it was to attack and destroy the Dantonists. This he did without compunction. He went in person to the Place de la Revolution, saw the gigantic Danton mount the scaffold, saw the ax fall on the neck of his old school fellow, the witty and brilliant Camille Desmoulins, and rubbed his hands in glee as he turned away from the atrocious tragedy. He had now convinced himself that thousands more must die in order that a pure democracy might triumph and the gospel of Jean Jacques prevail.

But while the click of the guillotine became ever more rapid, Robespierre became ever more religious. On the 7th of May, in the very crisis of the Terror, he procured the passage of a decree recognizing the existence and dominion of the Etre Suprême, or the Supreme Being; but on the 8th of June a feast in honor of the Etre Suprême was held, Robespierre walking at the head of the procession in a suit of sky blue, which he had ordered for the occasion. This done, the guillotine worked faster than ever. After the 10th of June there was no longer the semblance of justice in the trials. The prisons were gorged with suspects, and each day an appalling tale was made out of that day's victims. During the last forty-seven days of the Terror 1,285 men and women perished under the shining ax of old Samson and his assistants!

But the end was at hand. It is in the nature of such crises to rise and break like a storm wave on the infuriated sea.



ROBESPIERRE.

Robespierre himself now rose to the top of that fatal crest. He flashed for a moment there and disappeared forever. In his pocket had been found a secret list of the proscribed, and the members of the convention became aware that they themselves were doomed. Hundreds of the number had been pricked for the block. Instantly there was an uproar. Robespierre appeared in the assembly, and offered a decree for still greater severity against the enemies of the republic. St. Just began to speak in favor of the motion, but doomed men sprang to their feet, and in desperation shouted, "Down with the tyrant!" Robespierre began to quail and stammer, when some one cried out, "The blood of Danton chokes him!"

A decree of arrest was instantly launched at the criminal, and he was seized, only to be rescued and carried off by his friends to the Hotel de Ville. But the affair had now come to death grips. The members of the convention rallied. The Hotel de Ville was attacked and taken. Robespierre would fain kill himself, but his unsteady hand failed him, and the pistol ball crashed through his lower jaw, which dropped down as he was seized—a spectacle to gods and men! It was noticed when he fell that he had on his suit of sky blue, in which he had worshiped at the feast of the Etre Suprême!

The drama closed in a day. Robespierre was condemned, and on the 28th of July was hurried through a shouting mob to the scaffold. With the falling of the ax the Terror broke into bloody spray. Phantasmal forms flitted for a moment around the Place de la Revolution and in the halls of the convention, but the chaos ended in order, and the epoch of ruin and death gave place to the epoch of restoration. New France emerged from the wreck of the vanishing storm, and the Little Corsican was seen in the distance.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

The Electric Light's Aid.

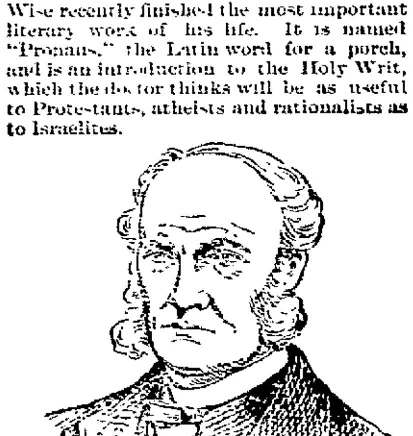
Thanks to the electric light, the passage through the Suez canal is becoming very rapid. The transit occupied thirty-six hours five years ago, but now the journey is made in less than half that time.

TWO GRAND OLD MEN.

Each Is a Leader in Intellectual Activity Despite His Years.

RABBI ISAAC M. WISE.

The seventy-second birthday of Rabbi Isaac M. Wise, the distinguished theologian and writer, was joyfully observed by the Hebrews of Cincinnati and neighborhood a short time ago. Congratulations poured in from every section, and Dr. Wise, who enjoys remarkably good health, was a perfect picture of happiness and contentment. Rabbi Wise was born in Bohemia in 1819, and entered the ministry in 1843. He was twenty-seven years old when he left his native land for the United States. He spent eight years in Albany, N. Y., and went to Cincinnati in 1854. Since then he has been constantly in harness, and is still the active head of the Plum Street Temple congregation. Dr. Wise recently finished the most important literary work of his life. It is named "Pronaus," the Latin word for a porch, and is an introduction to the Holy Writ, which the doctor thinks will be as useful to Protestants, atheists and rationalists as to Israelites.



DR. JAMES M'COSH.

Dr. James McCosh, the venerable ex-president of Princeton college, recently reached his eightieth birthday. Dr. McCosh is still the very picture of health, and is in the enjoyment of all his faculties. The occasion was made particularly memorable by a number of costly presents from the faculty and old students of Princeton. Dr. McCosh became president of the famous college just one century after John Witherspoon's inauguration to the same office, and under his administration the pages of its history were noteworthy and splendid. The number of students doubled under his regime, and a great work was wrought in stamping out the semi-barbarous customs which made college life in the olden times hard and disagreeable to students of a sensitive turn.

Dr. McCosh is the author of a large number of philosophical works. Two of his books on psychology are used as text books in the University of Calcutta, and are well and favorably known in Ceylon and Japan.

Even Duchesses Have Trouble.

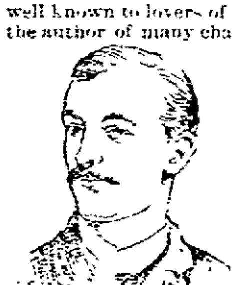
The recent announcement that the Grand Duchess Vladimir has been prohibited from attending reviews of the Russian army calls renewed attention to the religious situation in the realms of the czar. It follows right on the heels of the conversion of the Grand Duchess Serge to the Greek Orthodox church, an event which created dismay among continental royal families. Three royal ladies became wives of Russian grand dukes with the express stipulation of retaining their own faith—Princess Marie of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, now the Grand Duchess Vladimir; Princess Elizabeth of Saxe-Altenburg, wife of the Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch, and Princess Elizabeth of Hesse, the Grand Duchess Serge. Notwithstanding all Russian official denials, it is plain, says a London paper, that considerable pressure has been laid upon all three, successfully in the case of the Grand Duchess Serge, while another, Princess Elizabeth, is reported to be wavering. The Grand Duchess Marie is not to be persuaded, however, and hence the recent expression of the czar's displeasure. If this practice be persisted in, the reigning European families of different creed will be unwilling to accept Russian grand dukes as sons-in-law.

Their Little Scheme Failed to Work.

A petty attempt at economy on the part of two women shoppers failed of success in a New York restaurant the other day. One of the pair ordered a cup of tea, and on tasting it said it was too strong and asked for a cup of hot water. The other said she wanted nothing, but when the hot water arrived the shoppers mixed it with the tea and each drank a cup. Their glee was great until the waiter gave them a check, on which the water was charged for at nearly double the price of the tea.

Gaining Repute as a Humorist.

Mr. R. H. Titherington, who is becoming well known to lovers of light literature as the author of many charming and graceful bits of verse, is moreover a humorist of no mean ability. He was born in Chester, England, in 1861, educated at Winchester and at Magdalen college, Oxford, and visited New York in 1884 to prepare ex-Mayor Hewitt's two younger sons for college. In 1886 he entered the publishing house of Frank A. Munsey & Co., being equipped for his new work by a somewhat desultory newspaper experience in England. In 1889, when Mr. John Kendrick Bangs began devoting his exclusive attention to the funny page of Harper's Bazar, and gave up the editorial management of Munsey's Weekly, Mr. Titherington took his place, a position which he still holds. Mr. Titherington lives in New Jersey, and is now an American citizen.



R. H. TITHERINGTON.

WILL GO TO THE COURTS.

MISS COUZINS' TROUBLE WITH THE WORLD'S FAIR MANAGERS.

She Is Removed from Office and Proposes to Seek Legal Redress—Aristide Berges' Plan for a Fall of a Thousand Feet to an Artificial Lake.

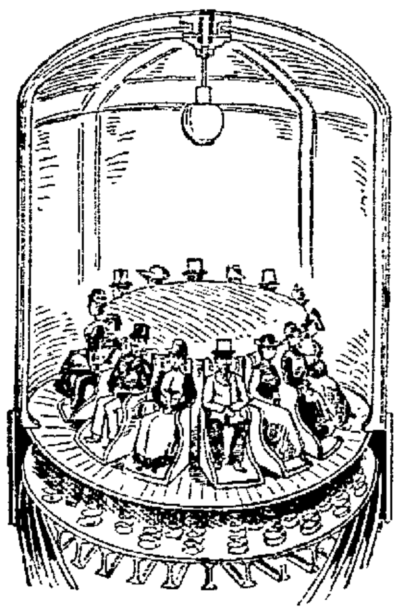
World's fair matters are "booming" in many ways, but, as is natural in the conduct of so great an enterprise, some friction is now and then to be encountered. One of the most serious difficulties at present unsettled is the quarrel in the board of lady managers. Miss Phœbe Couzins, the well known St. Louis lawyer, was until recently secretary of that body. She had a disagreement with some of the members, and charges were preferred against her. She was summoned to appear before the executive committee, but declined to do so in the following communication:

MISS PHŒBE COUZINS.

> In the absence of any knowledge as to the definite character of the charges to be preferred I must refuse to appear. Although I do not legally recognize your right to arraign me before the bar of your committee, I am most heartily willing to appear and answer any charges; such charges must, however, be clearly set forth in writing and sent to me before I appear.
>
> A supposed criminal has the right to know before appearing whether he or she is arraigned for grand larceny or murder, and make suitable defense. And inasmuch as we are a body organized for national work, and national inspection of all our proceedings, this examination must be conducted with open doors.

Thereupon Miss Couzins was removed from her position as secretary. She announces her intention of appealing to the courts.

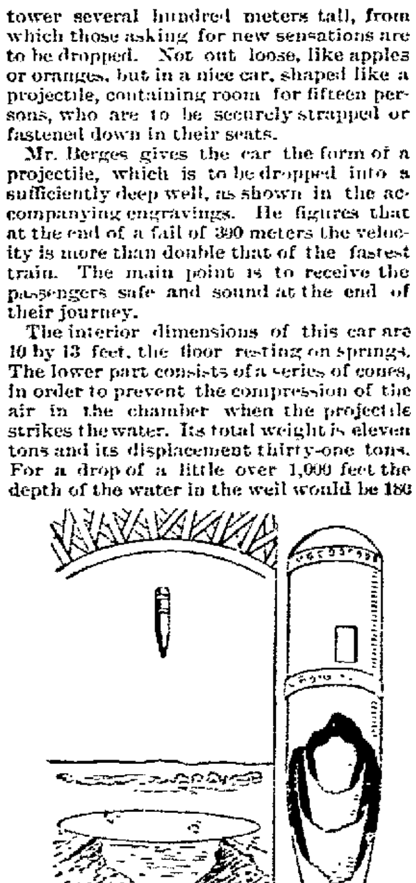
The managers of the exposition have received a novel suggestion from Aristide Berges, who is a Frenchman and a civil engineer. He bases his suggestion on the idea that delightful emotions accompany a fall from a great height, and thinks that it would be well to construct a tower several hundred meters tall, from which those asking for new sensations are to be dropped. Not cut loose, like apples or oranges, but in a nice car, shaped like a projectile, containing room for fifteen persons, who are to be securely strapped or fastened down in their seats.



INTERIOR OF THE CAR.

Mr. Berges gives the car the form of a projectile, which is to be dropped into a sufficiently deep well, as shown in the accompanying engravings. He figures that at the end of a fall of 300 meters the velocity is more than double that of the fastest train. The main point is to receive the passengers safe and sound at the end of their journey.

The interior dimensions of this car are 10 by 13 feet, the floor resting on springs. The lower part consists of a series of cones, in order to prevent the compression of the air in the chamber when the projectile strikes the water. Its total weight is eleven tons and its displacement thirty-one tons. For a drop of a little over 1,000 feet the depth of the water in the well would be 180 feet. If this suggestion is adopted it will no doubt be very popular, as people are always ready to try experiments, or to see others try them. A modern writer says in one of his most popular books that the average American would be willing to be shot out of the mouth of a cannon in order to arrive at a depot earlier than some one else.



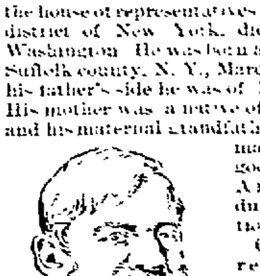
THE WELL AND CAR.

Two chemists, Freny and Verneuil, who have been experimenting for several years in the production of artificial rubies, report that they have now overcome the difficulty that has hitherto prevented them from producing large rubies, and they can make them of reasonable size.

A LONG POLITICAL LIFE.

The Late General Spinola Had a Public Career of Nearly Fifty Years.

General Francis B. Spinola, member of the house of representatives from the Tenth district of New York, died recently in Washington. He was born at Stony Brook, Suffolk county, N. Y., March 19, 1821. On his father's side he was of Italian descent. His mother was a native of Long Island, and his maternal grandfather was an Irishman, who made a good record on the American side during the revolutionary war.



GENERAL F. B. SPINOLA.

General Spinola received a common school education, and was apprenticed to a jeweler in Brooklyn when sixteen years old. He abandoned the trade after serving his time and took up blacksmithing. He found that trade unsuitable, however, and subsequently became a grocer and then a carpenter. He drifted into politics while in his twenties. In 1843 he was elected alderman in Brooklyn and served several terms. In 1855 he was elected assemblyman for his district, and in 1857 became state senator.

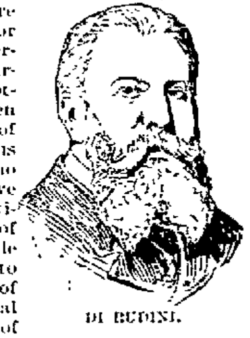
When the civil war broke out General Spinola was one of the first to respond to the call for volunteers. He raised the Empire brigade of New York volunteers in 1862, and was commissioned brigadier general in October of that year. He was twice wounded in battle, and was highly commended for a brilliant and successful charge at Wapping Heights, Virginia, against great odds. He was honorably discharged in August, 1865, when he went to New York city and became identified with Tammany Hall. He subsequently served several terms in the assembly.

General Spinola was chosen by the Democrats of the Tenth district to succeed Abram S. Hewitt as congressman, and was twice reelected. In congress he was a familiar striking figure, brusque in manner and a little given to extravagant oratorical display. He was a warm advocate of all measures in the interest of old soldiers.

THE PREMIER OF ITALY.

Something About the Man Who Is Trying to Cope with James G. Blaine.

The diplomatic duel between Italy and the United States has brought the Marquis di Rudini, the new Italian premier, into world wide attention. Secretary Blaine has been more than a match for his noble adversary, but the marquis has undoubtedly shown a keen appreciation of the temper of his countrymen, who wish to preserve the old time sentimental notions of patriotism while endeavoring to take advantage of the more practical statesmanship of the times. The Marquis di Rudini is a handsome man of magnificent physique. He is fifty-two years old, and shrewd and resourceful in politics. His attitude toward the United States is believed to have arisen from a conviction that an appeal to patriotism at this juncture would avert unpleasant domestic difficulties, one result of which might be the return of Signor Crispi, the former premier, to power.



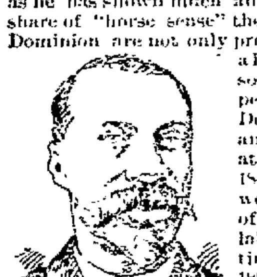
DI RUDINI.

Rudini first came into prominence in 1866, when he was mayor of Palermo. The rabble burst into revolt and threatened to sack the city. He managed to keep them in check until the arrival of royalist troops, who inflicted terrible punishment upon the insurgents and effectually quelled their disaffected spirit. Three years later he became minister of the interior.

The marquis is a native of Sicily, where the dreaded Mafia, which was the prime cause of this last international hubbub, originated.

Canada's Colored Lawyer.

Canada has but one colored lawyer, and as he has shown much ability and a good share of "horse sense" the people of the Dominion are not only proud of him, but also make him something of a pet. His name is Delos R. Davis, and he was born at Colchester in 1846. For years he worked at all sorts of hard, manual labor, yet made time to study. In 1886 he was called to the bar by the benches of the Ontario Law society. He stood first in the class of candidates. Mr. Davis is at present clerk, treasurer and auditor of Colchester North and solicitor for the town of Amherstburg. He is also president of the board of directors of the Wilberforce Educational institute of Chatham.



DELOS R. DAVIS.

Distribution of the Hebrew Race.

Some highly interesting information has been published recently by M. Leroy Beaulieu, of Paris. This author, after long research, now gives to the public the results of his inquiry as to the geographical distribution of the Hebrew race. Never since the beginning of the Christian era has it been so widely scattered as at present. Yet of the 8,000,000 living Israelites 4,000,000 have their homes in one country—Russia. There are in Austria, 1,700,000; in Germany, 600,000; in England, 100,000; in France, 60,000; in Italy, 50,000, and in European Turkey, 120,000. As far north as Sweden and Norway the Hebrews are few. In the whole of Asia there are only about 300,000, most of whom are in Asia Minor, Syria and Palestine, with a few thousands in Persia, India and China. The Hebrew population of the United States is placed at 250,000.

United in Their Old Age.

One of those rare and touching stories of constancy with which all the world sympathizes has recently been made public at Berlin. In 1841 Herr Reinhardt was superintendent of a large farm near the German capital. He loved and was beloved by Fraulein Freund, the daughter of a government official. The girl's father opposed the match and the young couple separated, vowing they never would break the engagement. Reinhardt went to America, where he remained until about five years ago, when he returned to Berlin and fitted up quarters worthy a wealthy old bachelor. At a reception a short time ago he met the love of his youth. She, too, had remained single. The other day they were married. He is seventy-nine and she is seventy three years of age.

THE UNITED STATES TREASURY.

It Will Be Guarded by Nebeker, of Indiana—Lemcke's Refusal of Office.

Last winter Mr. J. N. Huston, treasurer of the United States, tendered his resignation. The president did not accept it until recently, and when he did so appointed E. H. Nebeker, of Fountain county, Ind., to the vacancy. While Mr. Nebeker, who is a banker, has never held any notable public office, he has long been known in Hoosierdom as an active political manager, and his selection, according to Lieutenant Governor Hanna, "is the most popular that Harrison has yet made, so far as the hustlers of the party are concerned."

The most notable incident in connection with Huston's resignation was the refusal of Hon. J. A. Lemcke to assume the duties of the place. He was first choice with the president, and it was only after he had declined to serve that Nebeker came to the front. Mr. Lemcke is one of the best known politicians of Indiana, and at the same time one of the most popular with all parties. He is a German, having been born in Hamburg in 1833. He emigrated to America when thirteen years old. His parents located in Evansville, on the Ohio river, where he completed his education, and when quite a young man entered into business with his uncle. Soon after this the First National bank, of Evansville, was formed, and Lemcke was made paying teller, being afterward promoted to bookkeeper, which position he held for several years.

ENOS H. NEBEKER.

By close attention to business and successful ventures in politics he soon amassed a considerable fortune, and is now worth some $400,000 or $500,000. When the war broke out he was one of the owners of a packet line plying between Cairo and Evansville, and during the war he commanded a government transport and did important service for the Union cause. He first entered politics in 1858, when he was elected city clerk of Evansville. He afterward held the office of city treasurer for six years and the office of county sheriff for two terms.

From 1883 to 1886 he was a member of the metropolitan police board of the city of Evansville, serving as the Republican member by appointment of the Democratic state officers. In the fall of the latter year he was nominated for the office of state treasurer, and was elected by a majority largely in excess of some of the other candidates upon his ticket. He was renominated in 1888 and again elected, retiring from the office recently. Within the past few years he has secured interests in several industries in Evansville, and in addition to his duties as state treasurer has managed the finances of these industries.

J. A. LEMCKE.

In his social relations, as in those which pertain to business interests, Mr. Lemcke has few superiors. He is genial and hospitable, and has a reputation throughout the state as a gentleman of rare merit, a politician of clean methods and a citizen of exemplary habits. His family consists of a wife and four children, the latter ranging in age from seven to fifteen years.

Colorado's Pretty Reading Clerk.

Miss Annie Leonard Kelley, who has attained to some fame as elocutionist and writer for the press, is now reading clerk of the Colorado senate, and by all accounts an unusually attractive one. She was born in Chicago, April 13, 1872, of Irish parents, and had already gained a high standing in the common schools there when her parents removed to Denver in 1880. Her aptitude for oratory was recognized there at once, and at an early age she traveled and gave entertainments in various places. She is said to be as beautiful in person as she is melodious in voice and impressive in delivery.

ANNIE LEONARD KELLEY.

Farewell to the Bengal Tiger.

East Indian sportsmen say that the true Bengal tigers are dying out. The advance of civilization drives the creatures from their old haunts, and the rewards offered for the destruction of wild beasts encourage indiscriminate slaughter, so that tigers are rare, even in the islands of the Brahmapootra, where they formed the chief population some years ago. Now sportsmen may spend days hunting for tigers without obtaining a single beast.

IRON BOUND ED, THE ELEVATOR BOY;

OR,

FROM THE BOTTOM TO THE TOP.

By CAPTAIN MAINE READ, Jr.,

Author of Billy the Bilk; or, The Bandits of the Bowery. Ash-Barrel Ike, the Scavenger Detective; or, Out for the Dust. The Doomed Dozen; or, The Danite's Daughter. Rob Ruby, the Diamond Duke; or, A Bad Man from Bitter Creek, &c.

CHAPTER I.

IN THE TOILS.

In a huge granite building twenty stories high on Wall street, New York city, for fourteen hours a day Ed Mortimer, better known among his friends as Iron Bound Ed, occupied the humble but useful position of elevator boy. From early dawn till late at night a steady hand clutched the rope, a keen eye glanced through the grating, and a clear voice called out, "Ground floor, all out!"

Such was our hero.

The average person who viewed his symmetrical figure and handsome countenance and remarked the well knit frame would hardly suppose that but seventeen summers had passed over our hero's head.

Yet such was the case. Upon this day upon which we introduce our hero a thickset man, disguised as a gentleman, entered the elevator, and in a surly tone said, "Fifteenth floor, rooms of Blanchard, the banker."

One glance at the man and our hero had recognized him. It was his old enemy, Billy the Bilk!

"What can he want?" muttered Iron Bound Ed. Surely it was nothing connected with Mr. Blanchard's beautiful daughter Irene, whose life he had saved last summer at Coney Island.

Reaching the fifteenth floor the villian stepped out.

"Beware! Billy the Bilk," muttered our hero; "Iron Bound Ed is on your trail."

He then hurriedly placed the sign "Out of Order" on the elevator door, and in a few moments was crouched at the keyhole of Mr. Blanchard's office.

"Spare me," he could hear the pleading voice of the banker say. "Remember, this would ruin me."

"I know that," was the villian's cool reply; "so come to my terms, old man, or I will give your dreadful secret to the world."

"I will accede to your demands as regards the million dollars. But spare me child. Remember she is so young to be a child. Heavens, man, she is not yet forty."

"She will be older than that some day," was the sneering reply. "Why should I spare one part of my revenge when I can have both?"

"Never, villian! never!" cried the old man.

"Very well, then," was the reply of Billy the Bilk; "the whole world shall know that the great Blanchard is a victim of the cigarette habit. Then of what avail will be all your wealth?"

"Heavens, man, have you know pity?"

"Quick, then; give me the money. The girl shall marry me tonight."

Then our hero saw the trembling banker count over the million in money and hand it to the villian.

Our hero smiled grimly. When Billy the Bilk came out a few moments afterward he never noticed the firm, determined look of the elevator boy. "Bottom floor!" he hissed.

But between the tenth and eleventh floors our hero calmly stopped the machine and faced the pugilist. "Billy the Bilk," he said quietly, "I'll just trouble you for that money." And he sprang upon him. The villian struggled, but he was no match for Iron Bound Ed, and soon the million of silver dollars was in the pocket of our hero.

Just at this instant there was a tearing sound. The weight of the money had broken the elevator rope!

Billy the Bilk howled for mercy. But our hero folded his arms and not a muscle moved.

He had faced death too often crossing Park row at noon to fear such a little thing as a four ton elevator falling through eleven stories and a sub-cellar.

There was a crash, and the continuation of this story will be found in the next issue of the Messenger Boy's Companion. Price five cents. All newsdealers.—New York Evening Sun.

An Old Story Retold.

Just before him she sat
With a monstrous great hat
On her head, quite obscuring the stage.
He twisted and turned
Till with anger he burned,
And each moment augmented his rage.

In despair, then, at last—
Half the evening had passed—
Leaning forward, he whispered quite low:
"Won't you take off your hat?
I can't see what they're at
On the stage." But she shook her head, "No!"

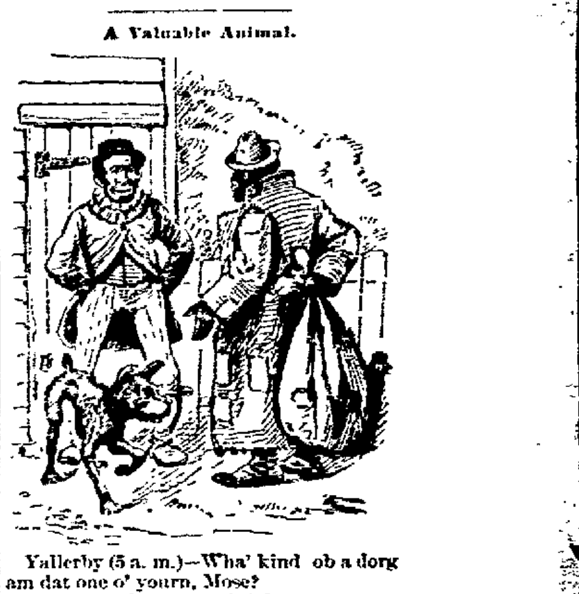
Then he had a bright thought—
Some by instinct are taught—
And he put his own hat on his head.
In an instant behind
Him came murmurs unkind—
"Shoot the hat!" "Take that hat off!" they said.

Their expressions were blunt,
And the lady in front
( ).
For she thought that, of course, they meant her.
With a rosy red face,
And exceeding bad grace,
Doffed her hat without further demur.

MORAL.

The moral is plain:
Your point you may gain
Sometimes in a roundabout way.
And this moral, too,
Comes clearly to view:
Never wear a big hat to the play.
—Somerville Journal.

A Valuable Animal.



Yallerby (5 a. m.)—Wha' kind ob a dorg am dat one o' yourn, Mose?

Johnsing—Dat am a bird dog.

Yallerby—Sho! You hain't got no gun!

Johnsing—Mebbe not, sah; but when I'se huntin' chickens late at night dat dog, sah, kin hear an interruption haff a mile away!

—Texas Siftings.

THE MANHATTAN!

Has appeared once more. All who have worn them and most everybody has, know them to be perfection in fit, style and originality.

Kleinmaier Bros. are the sole agents for Marion for the Manhattan Shirts.

For the Spring and Summer season of 1891 the proper thing is made of fine Madras Cloths, which, being lighter, cooler and unshrinkable, are superior to flannel. They come laundried but can be worn equally well without starch.

As seen in the cut the cuffs can be worn with either ordinary or link buttons.

An important point. THE PRICE, is kept down, way down for new good goods, and our choice of patterns is great, including Madras Cloths, Flannels, Satteens and Percales.

In cheaper goods we are showing a pretty fair Outing Flannel Shirt for 25c.

Kleinmaier - Bros.,

STRICTLY ONE PRICE

Clothiers, Hatters & Outfitters.

N. B.---Our new Straw Hats are all in.
Prices Low and selling fast

The Marion Daily Star.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday

—BY—

W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:

Delivered by Carrier.....10 Cts. per Week
By Mail.............$4 per Year, in Advance

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - - APRIL 25.

The Swiss are said to have what they call a brain bath and the Mansfield News thinks the "tariffsatax" fellows should try it.

Fix up your properties and improve the city's looks. Now is the proper time for it. Marion ought to look well and will if things are cleaned up.

Huntington, Ind., paid $370.21 for its city printing last year under a contract. The city printing last year for Marion cost more than $1100. There is a pointer in these figures.

A THREATENED war among the leading express companies is encouraging. Express rates are higher than there is any need, indeed they are beyond reason. It is hoped this war cloud is real.

It is curious how a false rumor has its origin. There was a story this morning that Mr. Blaine had been assassinated by an Italian and in an instant, as it were, there were tears, sorrow and anger. No one knows how the ridiculous rumor became current.

Friday night's frost is not believed to have done any serious damage. If there is any probability of a dangerous turn in the weather, one that will blight the prospects of prosperity let our readers remember the Delaware ministers who assured us they settled the drouth and secure relief from that source.

The acquittal of Mackey is not a surprise [illegible] the belief in his innocence is by no means general. The suicide theory was pretty late coming to the front. We ought really to have known about the suicide at the start and saved the expense of the trial which will run well up in the hundreds of dollars, chiefly at the county's cost.

The retirement of Mr. Sweeney from the Mirror is noticed. The paper is now issued by [illegible]. The Mirror is conceded [illegible] one of the most valuable country newspaper plants in Ohio, and it is rather remarkable that it should have so many changes in its proprietorship as has been experienced in the ten years. There is more than one person who regrets parting with the valuable [illegible], though we do not pretend to say Mr. Sweeney will be one [illegible].

A Book for Lawyers.

The United States [illegible] of Representatives [illegible] Report on [illegible], which consists of 176 pages [illegible] four pages of [illegible] some of the most [illegible] ever produced in [illegible]. The first edition of 15,000 copies is already exhausted, the second edition [illegible] copies, will be ready shortly.—Current Literature.

The Poll Tax Is a Go.

[Fostoria Democrat.]

In the year 1889 W. H. Dennis, a resident of Bloom township, Wood county, refused to work his poll tax on the public highway, on the grounds of the law being unconstitutional. The supervisor of the road district brought suit, October 1, 1890, to recover the sum of $4, $3 for the two days labor and $1 for the penalty before Esquire Weaver of the township. The case was appealed to the common pleas court where the judgment of the justice was affirmed. The case was then taken to the circuit, and last week the judgment of the lower courts was confirmed. The case now goes to the supreme court of the state. The issue of the case is one of importance, as the people are anxious to know whether the poll tax law of the state can be enforced or not.

Suing the C. and E.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Kuhen, the train dispatcher, who was brought here to take the place of one of the dispatchers discharged by the C. and E. company during the conductors' and dispatchers' strike and who was released by the company according to the terms of settlement of the strike, has brought suit for $3,000 damages against the C. and E. Railroad company in the Fulton county court. He claims to have the letter sent him by Dispatcher K[illegible], promising him a permanent position and this letter will be offered in evidence at the trial."

LaRue.

Nothing strange turning up.
Young Theresten is doing well.
[illegible] defeat [illegible]
[illegible] oats [illegible], the balance will be sown as soon as the ground is dry enough, better sow late, than early in the mud.

Friday night's rain set farmers back. Grass and wheat are growing fast. [illegible] will be likely to escape [illegible] however, [illegible] and don't bear well. The trees are not [illegible].

Our assessor [illegible] around. I think [illegible] the assessor [illegible] have met and [illegible] over matters before starting out.

M[illegible] and Marion make a close [illegible] for representative. [illegible] may be [illegible]. I [illegible] answer [illegible] nominate a proper candidate, a man who knows [illegible] and [illegible] one who [illegible] have an influence in the right [illegible] Farmers' Alliance [illegible] attend the primaries and see [illegible] same [illegible] by [illegible] separate [illegible] Real [illegible] otherwise [illegible] want general [illegible].

[illegible] H. [illegible] has [illegible] M [illegible] interest and they are partners [illegible] Addison Banks [illegible] [illegible] New York [illegible] C [illegible] M. P. [illegible] near future.

C. C[illegible] learns [illegible] at [illegible] years [illegible]

[illegible] C.

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Many of the explosions in flour mills have been traced to electricity generated by the belts.

In the new Anglo-French telephone cable the four wires are wound around each other in a spiral or strand to obviate the effects of induction.

An arc lamp with four carbons arranged [illegible] in a nearly horizontal plane and [illegible] their centrally meeting points [illegible] depressed, has lately appeared in Paris.

A report on electric lighting of trains in Germany leads to the conclusion that such lighting must be independent of the locomotive, and that it must be on the accumulator system.

A noted Frenchman says the way to obviate the disagreeable crackling in a telephone is to leave a small air space underneath the diaphragm, which can be done by lining the telephone boxes with felt.

The works of watches are now plated with palladium, which is a whiter, lighter and more massive metal than platinum. About one-seventeenth of a grain of palladium will, by electrical deposition, coat the works of an ordinary watch.

English electrical experts have concluded that the relation said to exist between chemical analysis and specific insulation resistance holds good only when one remains within the four walls of the particular factory in which this relation was established.

In Frankfort experiments are made to show the application of electricity to aerial navigation. The pulley which controls the ascent and descent of the balloon will be operated by an electric motor, and a telephone wire will enable conversation to be carried on between those in the balloon and those at the starting point below.

One of the most expensive features in the construction of electric railways has been the underground or return portion of the circuit which consisted of large copper wires laid in line with the track. By a new device electrical connection is made between each track rail and the earth in such a manner that the earth can be utilized in forming that return portion of the circuit.

RAILWAY RUMBLES

Nearly [illegible] tons of coal passed over English railroads to London in 1890.

The total addition to railroad mileage in the United States in 1890 was 5,775 miles.

An English railroad train recently made the run from Edinburgh to Aberdeen in three hours.

There was an increase of over £4,000,000 in the earnings of English railroads in 1890 over those of 1889.

The new eight arch stone bridge built by the Pennsylvania railroad over the Neshaminy, near Langhorne, cost $170,000.

For forty years Mrs. Mary Carroll has tended the switches at the Central Railroad junction in Macon, Ga. She is said to be the only switchwoman in America.

A company, capitalized at $5,000,000, will build a railroad from Carthagena to Bogota and thence to Rio Janeiro. The work will be planned and executed by engineers from the United States.

Henry Villard is said to be interested in a scheme to build a railroad from Puget sound to Alaska. A line of ferry boats across Behring straits will carry whole trains and place them on through tracks to St. Petersburg on the other side.

President Sidney Dillon, of the Union Pacific railroad, has had the mottoes on the transoms of the president's car (placed there in Charles Francis Adams' time) erased. They were, "God Hates a Liar," and "Truth Is Mighty—Then Why Lie?"

There are 515,000,000 wooden railroad ties in use in the United States. The average life of a tie is six and a half years. Every year 90,000,000 new ones are laid. Four hundred and nineteen patents have been issued to inventors who propose to substitute other materials.

The longest continuous span truss bridge in America was recently completed across the Ohio river between Wheeling and Harper's Ferry. The channel span measures 550 feet, and is the third longest railroad span in the world. Total cost of the bridge $600,000, including right of way, terminal, etc.

WORDS USED AND UNUSED.

It takes a child several years to acquire 1,000 words.

The average illiterate person never uses more than from 1,000 to 2,000 words.

Intelligent persons, even those engaged in the learned professions, do not make use of more than from 3,000 to 4,000 words as a rule.

In the Century Dictionary there are 70,000 words found in no other. This fact shows the unrealized wealth of the English language.

In the text of the Encyclopaedia Britannica there are 1,000 words which have never been formerly registered and defined in any dictionary.

Although there are properly belonging to the English language over 225,000, the Shakespearian standard was less than 250 words, not counting those that are compounded and hyphenated.

The famous writer of such city of today whether he uses words to express new shades of meaning or as technical terms [illegible] his own department must have at his command a vocabulary of from 3,000 to 4,000 words, the latter being the maximum acquired by any man now living.—Memphis Commercial.

SCIENTIFIC WAIFS.

In order to preserve wire rope it should be covered with raw linseed oil mixed with Venetian red.

The effect of removing tassels from corn is to turn the strength of the plant to the [illegible], and so produce a larger amount of grain.

Seaweed is now made into a tan paper, which takes the place of window glass. When colored, the effect is similar to stained or painted glass.

An instrument to aid the navigator, based on [illegible], has been invented for determining the volume of [illegible] present in [illegible].

Live [illegible] immersed for four days in a solution of [illegible] grains of sulphate of [illegible] water are for some time protected from the attacks of parasites [illegible].

[illegible] in the bodies known [illegible] at a pressure [illegible] of that of a [illegible].

In [illegible] the shell of the [illegible] and microscopic [illegible] currents which carry the food [illegible] to its mouth, where they are ingested and afterward digested.

Playing a Terror.

Among the passengers who landed in Detroit from a western train the other morning was a young man wearing a cowboy hat, a [illegible] coat, the claw of a grizzly bear [illegible] and other outward tokens [illegible] a terror from the far west. As he [illegible] and to make some inquiries Officer B[illegible] queried of him:

"You can shoot, throw the lasso and use the bowie knife, I suppose?"

"Certainly I can."

"Killed any men?"

"Three of 'em."

"Going to stop over?"

"Yes, for a few hours. I've heard a good deal about Detroit and want to see the town."

"Yes. Let me give you a pointer. We've got a little cuss of a sawed-off man in town who had one of his ears sliced off by a tomahawk. He does nothing but walk around and look for chaps of your build. When he finds one he lights right on to him, and it's goodby tough."

"No?"

"Sure as shooting. He's done up seven or eight in a month. If you go up town, leave all those things in the package room. If you don't, if he catches sight of that hat or overcoat or bear's claw you'll be a goner."

"Do the authorities allow him to hop on to people in that way?"

"They can't help themselves. I'm giving you a friendly tip. Look out for sawed off."

The man sat down to think it over, came to a decision after a while and got into a seat in a corner of the room, and sat there five long hours before he got his train farther east.—Detroit Free Press.

Little Judith, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. Muttreaux, of the Inland Christian Advocate, DesMoines, Iowa, on learning that her special playmate, a child of her own age, had taken the whooping cough, took a bottle of medicine, which had cured her of a troublesome cough, and went over and said: "You must take this medicine, it will do you good." Mr. Muttreaux was curious as to the result and on making inquiry learned that the little neighbor, who had been unable to rest at night, had been greatly relieved in that respect. The paroxysms were neither so frequent, severe or enduring. The cough, under the genial action of this admirable remedy, was loosened. The medicine liquifies the mucus and enables the sufferer to throw it off. The attack in the beginning gave every evidence of being a severe attack of whooping cough. Indeed it was a genuine case, but this preparation, while perhaps it may not be a positive cure for the disease is undoubtedly able to alleviate it. If it does not cure it, it will give unquestioned relief. The medicine referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by Flocken, the druggist.

Deaths from Drinking Whisky.

NEW YORK, April 25.—Andrew McKenna, 9 years old and Neil Moffatt, 11 years old, stole a five-gallon keg of whisky from a wagon in Brooklyn yesterday afternoon. They rolled the keg into a vacant lot, where they tapped it and drank heavily of its contents. How much they drank is not known as the keg was empty when found. The boys were found unconscious by a policeman and were taken to the hospital. McKenna died shortly after his arrival there and his companion is very low and will also die.

A Cold Sight.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—The steamer Maryland, which arrived here yesterday announces that on April 18, in latitude 45 26 north, longitude 47.33 west, she passed a square iceberg 500 feet high, and on the same day latitude 45 9 north, longitude 48.45 west, she passed a conicle iceberg 140 feet high.

The Secret of Success.

Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., druggists believe that the secret of success is perseverance. Therefore they persist in keeping the finest line of perfumeries, toilet articles, cosmetics, drugs and chemicals on the market. They especially invite all persons who have palpitation, short breath, weak or hungry spells, pain in side or shoulder, oppression, night mare, dry cough, smothering, dropsy or heart disease to try Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, before it is too late. It has the largest sale of any similar remedy. Fine book of testimonials free. Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is unsurpassed for sleeplessness, headache, fits, etc., and it contains no opiates.

Never Saw Its Equal.

Mrs. Will Armstrong, of Urbana, O., says: "I shall always praise your grand old Persian Cough syrup above any other medicine I ever saw or heard of for the good it has done me in the most aggravated form of la grippe. I took a very sudden cold which settled on my lungs and soon confined me to my bed. I coughed incessantly, lungs got so sore that I could scarcely live. Nothing would check my coughing for a moment until I tried Persian Cough syrup. Two 50c bottles have cured me." Sold by every druggist in Marion.

Killed By a Torpedo.

BRADFORD, Pa., April 25.—John Horan, foreman of the associated producers' oil lease was instantly killed yesterday by the explosion of a torpedo, containing twenty quarts of nitro-glycerine which exploded prematurely, killing Horan instantly. The other men were close to the derrick when the accident happened but escaped uninjured. The derrick was totally demolished.

Drowned in a Bath Tub.

BALTIMORE, April 25.—Albert W. Bissell, 45 years old, committed suicide by drowning himself in the bath tub at his home, 60[illegible] Gold street last night. He was despondent over continued ill health and lack of employment. Bissell formerly lived in Woodsborough, Vt., and was a war veteran.

Colic.

Persons, and especially children, are subject to this agonizing complaint, which often comes on suddenly in the night and without any previous warning. Simmons Liver Regulator should always be at hand. A single dose will generally allay the pain. It never fails in giving relief. It is harmless, and can be given with safety to a child of the tenderest age.

A Duty to Yourself.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive cure for sick-headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet, easily taken and do not gripe. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Two Lost Their Lives.

PITTSBURG, April 25.—By the collision of freight trains at Rock Point, Pa., on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad at [illegible] yesterday morning two Italian laborers were killed and three others [illegible] of them seriously. All [illegible] trains on the road were delayed [illegible] hours by the accident.

Dr. Acker's English Pills

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

A Husband's Mistake.

Husbands too often permit their wives, and parents their children to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when [illegible] Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine [illegible] results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind.; [illegible] & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; [illegible] of [illegible]dale, Mich., and hundreds of others say it is the greatest seller they ever knew. It contains no opiates. Trial bottles and fine book on Nervous Diseases, free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.

The Truth About It.

De Smith—Are you going to the city on pleasure bent?

Van Broke (sadly)—No, on borrowed money.—Princeton Tiger.

THE MARION ICE CO.

Is prepared to supply all Ice consumers of Marion with pure

CRYSTAL LAKE ICE!

Prompt and satisfactory service at the lowest possible rates. Special attention to home service. Leave orders at Hoberman's Drug Store.

The Marion Ice Co.

T. O. SHARPLESS, Manager.

DO YOU?

OF course you do want to buy where you can get the most for your money! We have just received an elegant line of Dress Buttons, Laces, Ribbons, Hosiery, Dry Goods and Notions.

Jewelry at half price.
Picture Frames, 10c
Matches, one cent a box.
Curry Combs and Brushes, 10c each
Hardware of all descriptions.
Tinware, Queensware and Glassware at your own price.
Writing Paper, 18 sheets for 5c.
Thread, 2c a spool.
Lead Pencils, one cent each.
Ladies' Silk Mitts, 20c per pair
And thousands of other articles at stunning prices. Come and examine my stock before purchasing.

U. S. AUCTION SYNDICATE,
141 South Main Street
J. B. LAYTON.

I-C-E

WE are now prepared to furnish Ice to Business and Private houses at reasonable price. Parties needing ICE will do well to leave their orders at office at Sam Kraner's business place.

Eberhardt & Stark.

FREELAND'S

WALL PAPER STORE

Beats them all 25 per cent!

He keeps the Finest Goods!
The Cheapest Goods!
The Largest Stock

And [illegible] of [illegible] goods. These new [illegible] and are 25 per cent cheaper than old goods, 25 per cent cheaper than the old goods which are being peddled around town.

If you want Wall Paper and Window Shades and Frames, go to FREELAND'S Wall Paper store, the most Complete and Elegant line of Wall Paper in Marion. Remnants [illegible] a [illegible]. Contracts taken to [illegible] Wall Paper put on the walls [illegible].

Five Doors East of Court House, Marion, Ohio.

IF YOU WANT

Blue Grass,
Timothy or
Clover Seed!

PORTLAND or LOUISVILLE

CEMENT!

ROCK or FINE

SALT

KNICKERBOCKER PLASTER

Hard or Soft Coal

Bottom Prices

S. E. D'WOLFE.

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

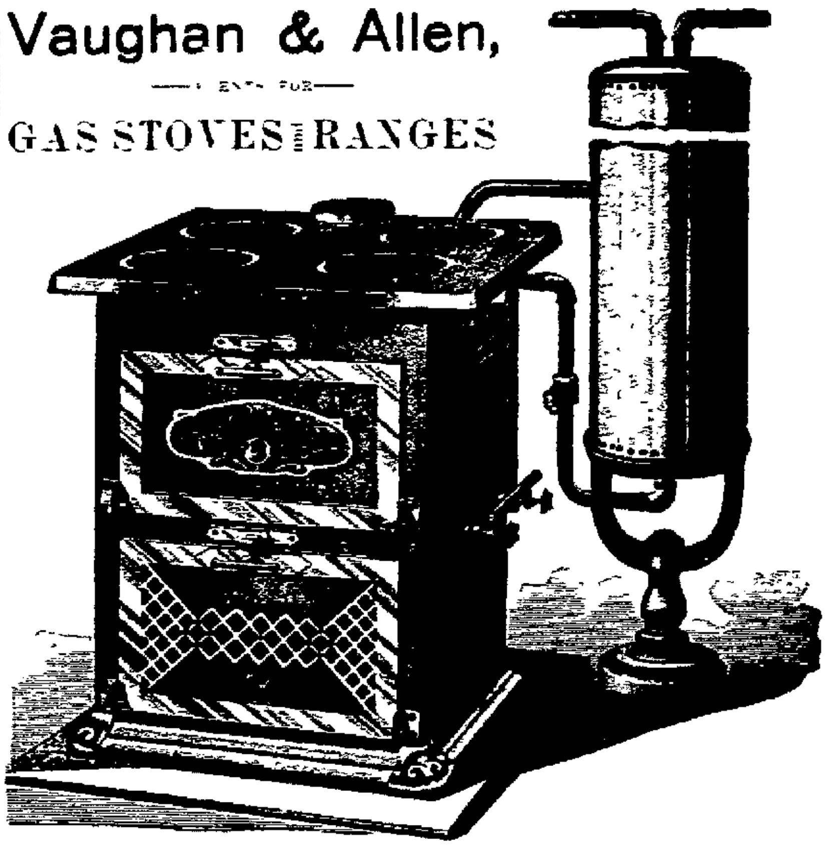
for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & Co., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

FOR SALE BY H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

Vaughan & Allen,

AGENTS FOR

GAS STOVES and RANGES



ALL MANNER OF

Plain and Sanitary Plumbing.
Gas and Steam Fitting!

PRICES LOW AND WORK WARRANTED

235 NORTH MAIN STREET. - - - - MARION, OHIO

WE HAVE IMPROVEMENTS

On Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Mantles, Grates, Refrigerators, Tile Hearths, Etc.

New Vapor Stoves!

Prices greatly reduced. Large three-burner Stoves for $9.00. We have the finest New Process Vapor Stove made. See it and be convinced.

Plain and Ornamental

Slate, Tin and Iron Roofing. Old shingles removed and new Slate roofs put on.

Large Stock and
First-Class Mechanics!

Give us a call. We guarantee satisfaction.

Romoser & Wren.

Local Time Card.

Quick and the Lowest Rates!

ERIE RAILWAY

Time!

N. Y., P. AND O. DIVISION.

CITY DEPOT

In effect Nov. [illegible]

WEST		EAST	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. 12	[illegible] am
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. 8	[illegible] am
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. 8	[illegible] pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm
		No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

DEPART		ARRIVE	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. 24	[illegible] pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] am	No. 3	[illegible] pm

Nos. 2, 3 and [illegible] have no Erie connection.

BIG FOUR.

In effect on and after Nov. 23, '90.

WEST		EAST	
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a. m.	No. 23	[illegible] a. m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] a. m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. 17	[illegible] a. m.	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible]	No. [illegible] local	[illegible]
No. [illegible] *Mar[illegible]	[illegible]	No. [illegible] *M[illegible]	[illegible]

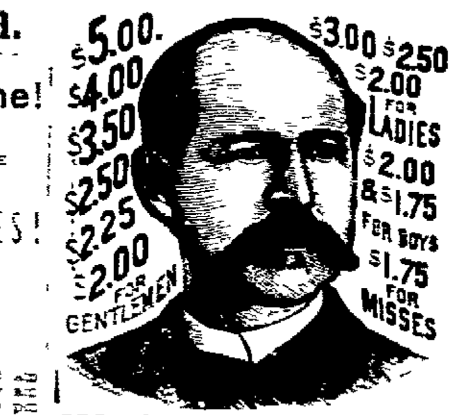
*[illegible] daily.

C. H. V. AND T.

NORTH		SOUTH	
No. 33	[illegible]	No. 32	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	11 [illegible] am	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. [illegible]	[illegible]
		No. 37	[illegible]

All trains run Sunday except [illegible] and [illegible]. Trains [illegible] and [illegible] run only between Marion and Columbus.

ADVERTISE IN THE STAR,
THE MOST WIDELY
READ PAPER IN COUNTY



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc., are warranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. E. RHOADS.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes. Sold at Flocken's drug store.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Samples free, at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

BALLS!

Base Balls from 5c to $1.50. Rubber Balls from 5c to 30c---solid, hollow and inflated. Also Bats.

D.M.ODAFFER&CO.'S

Center Street, - - Opposite Court House.

Lots Them

Already here and more on the way. We mean

Walking Shoes!

The Latest Styles and Nicest Shoes in the market. See them at

J. H. STOLL'S

South Main St. sign of Big Red Boot.

COW PASTURE. For rent, five acres of pasture, just east of fair grounds. Inquire at Gurley's feed store. 1t

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms. newly papered, with all conveniences. Situated on south East street. Inquire of Mrs. E. S. Bull, 292 south East street. 70-tf

FOR RENT—A dwelling house on Grand avenue. Price $6 per month. Inquire of J. H. Thomas, at C. Able Buggy Co.'s. 111-tf.

FOR RENT—One four room house at $9, and five room house at $11, at 135 and 137 south East street. G. S. McGUIRE, Agt. 115tf Office over Marion Co. Bank

FOR RENT—Dwelling on north East street, with all conveniences. Inquire of James Malloy. 126tf-

FOR RENT—Three rooms over H. Ackerman's music store: $6 per month. Call at music store. 109-tf

FOR RENT or SALE—House and lot on west Center street, opposite Marion Mf'g Co. Apply to George McLean.

FOR RENT—A good dwelling house on north East street. A good well and filtered cistern; possession given May 1st. Inquire of J. Strelitz & Son. 030tf

FOR SALE—Bicycle, 55 inch Columbia light roadster, ball bearings, nickel and enamel finish. O. L. Cozad, at Marion Mf'g Co. was130,13.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Inquire of Mrs. M. M. Schuff, at the Marion Pharmacy, first door west of STAR office. 130tf.

WANTED—Help at the Marion Steam Laundry. 132-tf

Ex-Sheriff Snyder, of Dayton, is on our streets today.

Jerry Wemples, traveling engineer of the Erie, was in the city today.

Operator Briggs is back again at the Marion yard telegraph office, John Toben taking his old position at the uptown office of the Erie.

Will Smith came home Friday evening from a tour through the South in the interest of his Cincinnati firm. He will remain until Monday.

Iler, Burke and Randall left this forenoon for Worcester, Mass., where they report at 10 o'clock Sunday for rehearsals with Lucier's Consolidated Minstrels.

Frank Robinson, of Huntington, Ind., was in the city Friday night, having come over from Kenton, where he has been repairing an engine for the C. and E. Frank is now working in the C. and E. shops at Huntington.

T. J. Magruder and wife left today for Mechanicsburg to attend the golden wedding of a brother of Mr. Magruder's at that place. Mr. Magruder looks upon the affair as a double celebration, as he commenced learning the trade of harness making and saddlery with this brother just about fifty years ago, and has followed that business since that time.

Because the Upper Sandusky Union had a line about "forty pretty girls from Marion," the Bucyrus Telegraph says Eli Perkins is out done. Never mind, girls. Such a fling from the Telegraph doesn't count. The homely young Hopley that penned the paragraph doesn't know a pretty girl when he sees her. We know this. We saw him mashed on a White Mountain Vermont lassie who was so ugly that she plays museums in winter on her awful face and waits table at summer resorts in the torrid season.

The Makley boys left last night for Dayton.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs J. B. Lewis, on Elm street, Thursday night.

Mrs. Chas. Hazen is visiting with relatives in the vicinity of Woodland.

Judge J. N. Matthews' condition was discouraging Friday, but he was reported as being better this morning.

Mrs. J. W. Osmun and children left today for Urbana, where they will spend a few days visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Margaret Leonard has returned home from Columbus after two weeks' pleasant visit with Capital City friends.

Mrs. Stephen Werley is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bush, at LaRue. She will return next week, accompanied by Mrs. Bush.

LaRue News- Mamie Worley, of Marion, was here two or three days during the past week visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Eva Yake entertained a number of her friends last evening at the residence of her father, Daniel Yake, west Center street.

Bob Nevin and J. M. Sprigg are among the leading criminal lawyers of Ohio. They both declare themselves to be in love with Marion and her people.

Lewis Klingle is dangerously sick with throat trouble, at his home in Richland township. Mrs. Ruger, his daughter, is also seriously sick with lung trouble.

The entire night yard crew at the C., H. V. and T. were obliged to lay off Friday night until 10:30 on account of a breakage in the engine. The engine was repaired, however, and work resumed as usual.

Rev. J. R. Downer returned home today from a visit at Columbus, Springfield and Urbana. Mrs. Downer also returned from Mt. Vernon, where she had been attending a meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

Word was received by Probate Judge Shultz today, from the superintendent of the Columbus Insane asylum, that John F. T. Berry, who was sent from this county, had eloped from that institution. Berry was a Pleasant township resident, but was sent from the infirmary last September.

This running a newspaper is no fool job. The LaRue News catches a touch of spring fever and laments thus: This week our correspondents, with the exception of "Justice" of Agosta, have neglected to write anything for the News. The farmers are all busy and nothing of interest has transpired in the vicinity this week, consequently we feel that we are really "in the soup."

Frank Cunningham, an employe at the Steam Shovel works, had three fingers of his right hand mangled Friday afternoon, while attending to his duties. He was working on a derrick and his hand in some manner got caught between the cogs of two wheels, with the above mentioned results. The accident will keep him away from work for some time, but is not so serious as to require the amputation of his fingers.

The Bucyrus Telegraph tells of a laughable incident occurring over at Upper Sandusky the other day. The Mayor of that peaceful village was taking his usual after dinner nap when his slumbers were disturbed by a peal at the door bell. He went to the door and found a traveling peddler who solicited his trade for pins, thread, ribbons, etc., etc. The mayor invited the man in and asked, "have you a license?" The peddler replied that he had, but the mayor assured him that he had issued none for six weeks and escorted the fakir to his office where he was made to pay for his little stay in Upper Sandusky. This is the right way to handle the cheap Johns who sap the life out of the trade that belongs to home merchants.

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

We consider this the best Pen on the market, and have it in Stubs, Coarse, Medium and Fine Points, Long and Short Nibs. The

NEW PEN JUST OUT

Which will carry Copying or any of the thick heavy Inks, are so adapted that a Fluid can be used Every pen warranted for one year. Descriptive circulars mailed if desired, by

C. G. WIANT,

MARION, OHIO.

CALEDONIA COMMENCEMENT.

The Class of Ninety-one Entertains a Large Audience at Ludwig Hall—The Alumni Banquet Follows.

The commencement exercises of the Caledonia High school occurred Friday evening at Ludwig Hall in that place in the presence of a large and interested audience. The class of '91 is composed of Roberta E. Dodge, Laura Apt, Loran S. Irey and William R. Conaway. The real graduating exercises were interspersed with vocal selections by the Ladies' Quartet, of this city, composed of Misses Edwards, Kowalke, Gast and Tron, and the ladies created a favorable impression.

Miss Roberta E. Dodge, salutatorian, appeared with the subject, "The Voyage Through Life," which was handled thoughtfully and successfully. She compared life to a ship voyage, and some of the guiding principles of life were nicely set forth. She exhibited careful reading and able digestion of what had been read. Many truthful thoughts were given, that patient continuance in well doing was the mainspring of life and secret of success with many great men; that a truthful life would leave a name to posterity.

Loran S. Irey, with the subject, "A Hundred Years to Come," gave glimpses of history, saying that present developments were the outgrowths of the past. He believed that arbitration would take the place of war in settling difficulties between foreign countries; that there would be great improvements in transit and conveyance, and that the present times will be considered slow in a hundred years to come. He also believed that there would be great improvements in the application of mechanical forces, and that women would be placed on an equal footing with men in what pertained to the welfare of humanity. His thoughts were the advanced ideas of the present that are becoming popular, and were delivered in a manner so forcible as to make them impressive.

Laura Apt introduced the subject of "Hobbies and Their Riders." Hobby riders were sometimes called cranks, but they were the ones who have had unfeigned resources in themselves. The speaker showed the advantage of concentration of efforts on one line of action, that knowledge becomes so great that one person cannot comprehend its whole scope. She showed that improvements were due to hobbyists; that Columbus, Wm. Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips were hobbyists. The production was a very creditable one, and evidenced careful study and preparation.

W. R. Conaway had the honor of the valedictory in "Giants of Today." The speaker said that the giants of today are the forgotten of tomorrow; that men are great along certain lines of research, according to the adaptability and concentration of minds to certain subjects. The elements of greatness were also discussed, making a very creditable production.

Taken together the exercises reflected great credit upon the Caledonia schools, the superintendent and teachers.

Superintendent Powell, of this city, made the class address, after which Superintendent Smith made the presentation of diplomas. Among those present at the exercises from Marion were Sup't Powell and wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Apt, Mrs. B. G. Young, Mrs. Pettit, Miss Kittie Thew, Miss Nellie Edwards, J. H Irey, Frank Geddis, F. E. White, Harry Scribner, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. App and others.

At the close of the exercises the Alumni Association and guests repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Meister, where an elaborate banquet spread was heartily enjoyed, and pleasant social greetings followed, together with speeches by Messrs. Powell, Smith and Rev. Martindale. The banquet was made a fitting and pleasant close to the commencement.

INJURED IN A TRENCH.

The Scioto Water Company Made Defendant to a $5,000 Damage Suit.

C. C. Fisher has filed a petition in common pleas court for Mary Catherine Eggleston against the Scioto Water Company, in which she prays for damages for injuries received to the amount of $5,000.

Plaintiff alleges that on or about the 14th day of April, 1891, defendant opened a trench on Main street, between Center and South streets, in this city, for the reception of service pipes from its mains, and carelessly and negligently permitted the said trench to remain open and uncovered without causing barricade, light or other warning to be placed at or near the same.

Plaintiff further says that in consequence of the aforesaid negligence a horse and buggy in which she was driving along said street fell into the trench and she was violently thrown from the buggy, and was bruised, strained and bodily hurt, whereby she became lame and diseased in her back, spine and head, and remains so up to the present time, and will be permanently injured and debilitated, and therefore asks judgment in the amount named above.

If you wish a good square meal, well cooked and nicely served, buy your goods at "The Marion Bazar" and receive a free ticket for your meals at the popular Busy Bee dining hall. th,sawk

Flowering plants from Blake's garden always on sale at L. E. Rupp's, next to postoffice. 65-m,wastf.

W. A. Turney, east Center street, is better today than he has been for some time.

Buy your embroideries and summer underwear at The Marion Bazar.

Buy your tinware, cutlery and queensware at The Marion Bazar.

MAKLEY DECLARED NOT GUILTY

The Jury Find Him To Be Innocent of the Crime of Murder.

A patient but anxious crowd filled the court room and lobbies of the court house last night, awaiting the verdict of the jury who were a few feet away in an adjoining room, deciding the fate of Joseph Makley. Telegraphic connection was held open between here and Dayton from the time the jury retired until the verdict was read in court, while hundreds of people filled the Dayton office eagerly awaiting news. The jury retired at six o'clock after hearing the able and impartial charge of Judge Norris, and at nine o'clock announced that they had come to a decision. When they filed into the crowded room, it was evident from their faces what the decision would be, and when clerk Young read the verdict loud and prolonged applause made the court house ring, while Makley was the happy recipient of congratulations from all present.

W. E. Scofield and J. M. Sprigg spoke in the afternoon for the defense, followed by Prosecuting Attorney Crissinger, who closed for the state. The speeches of these gentlemen were able arguments and held the closest attention of the jury and spectators. The Judge's charge to the jury that they must be convinced beyond any reasonable doubt of the prisoner's guilt or it was their duty to acquit, was the letter of the law. The entire charge was an able, well written legal document and covered every legal point in the case. W. E. Scofield was warmly congratulated upon the skillful and thorough manner in which he had worked up the case for the defense, by his friends and by the learned counsel from Dayton. The interests of the state did not suffer in the hands of attorneys Crissinger and Young, who are entitled to great praise for their careful attention to the interests of the community. It is well for Makley that his wife did commit suicide or he would have suffered for it. This will at any rate serve him as a bitter lesson and probably start him on a path which will make of him an important citizen, and a temperate christian man. We sincerely trust that such will be the case.

THE SECOND CONVENTION

Of the Marion County Sunday School Union—Program.

The second annual convention of the Marion County Sunday School Union will be held at the Free Baptist church in this city on Monday and Tuesday, April 27 and 28. The program is below:

MONDAY.

Evening, 7:30—Devotional Exercises—Rev. J. R. Downer.

Music by the Parlor Glee Club.

8.00—The Sunday School as a Power in the World—M. Lawrence, field secretary.

TUESDAY.

Morning, 9:30—Devotional Exercises—Rev. E. Barnard.

10:00—Reading of Minutes.

10:15—How to Get the Most Good Out of Lesson Helps. Discussion opened by Rev. A. Crabtree.

10:45—Teacher's Conference. What is My Greatest Difficulty as a Teacher? Plans and Devices that Have Worked Well with Me—Rev. W. P. Hale, followed by J. Landon.

11:15—The Work of the Teacher—M. Lawrence, field secretary.

AFTERNOON.

2:00—Devotional Exercises—Rev. E. B. Shumaker.

2:30—Methods in Primary Work—Mrs. F. E. Hunter.

Discussion—open to all.

2:50—The Model Teacher, in School and Out—Rev. W. E. Thomas.

3:15—How to Secure Better Bible Study—Rev. C. Hill.

Open to all in five minute talks.

3:45—Study of Lesson for May 3d—Marion Lawrence.

4:30—Election of Officers.

EVENING.

7:30—Devotional Exercises—Rev. R. Wallace.

8:00—The School's Success—What is It? What Hinders It? What Promotes It?—Rev. W. L. Neal.

8:30—Question Box, conducted by M. Lawrence.

Mammoth Train.

We see that one of the special trains sent westward from the works of C. Aultman & Co., Canton, Ohio, is scheduled to pass through Marion at 6 p.m., Monday, the 27th, inst. These trains are made up of cars loaded with threshers and engines and are exceedingly showy. The company enhances the advertising effect by a liberal display of banners and bunting. These trains each carry about one hundred thousand dollars worth of machinery, and constitute a spectacle well worth taking some pains to see.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

At the 11 o'clock service tomorrow morning sermon by the Rector on "God's Perfect Gift." Evening prayer with address at 7:30.

Rt. Rev. W. A. Leonard, bishop of Ohio, will visit St. Paul's for the purpose of administering the rite of confirmation on Saturday, May 2d. All are invited to the service at 7:30 p. m.

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the state and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

East Street Baptist Church.

April 26, morning text, Mat. 13:24-25, "Parable of the Tares." Evening text, Ecclesiastes 1.2, "Vanity of Vanities; all is Vanity." Theme: "Is Life Worth Living?" Sunday school at 10 a. m.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT

Is Easy Found by Looking Over the

BLUE FRONT CLOTHIERS'

Stock of New Goods. You have no old stock to pick from, our stock is all new. The line of

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

I place before you are new goods, known all over as A No. 1. We mark them low to sell them quick. Come early, as the prices will be lower with us than ever before, and one think hard. "What is hard?" To beat our prices. Easy! "What is easy?" To secure bargains, as our goods were never so low in prices! Never so good! Never so stylish! Never! "Well, hardly ever." We are never left, but always on top.

STRAW HATS! STRAW HATS!!

We have them by the bushel, from 5 cents up to $2. The best light summer underwear from 20c. up. Overalls, 25c, worth 50c. Working pants, 75c, worth $1.25.

BLUE FRONT CLOTHIERS,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS,

Opposite Hotel Marion, - - - - - - - Marion, Ohio.

Notice.

The book accounts and notes due John Frash's Dry Goods House have been left with C. H. Wilson, at the American express office, where those concerned are requested to call and settle. These matters must be adjusted promptly.

125eodawkly JOHN FRASH.

Lots For Sale.

Four choice lots on Windsor street, lying just north of Bellefontaine avenue. Very desirable for building homes. If sold at once will make low prices on each and give buyer easy terms. Apply to John Kinsler on Cherry street, or at Romoser & Wren's store. 111eod-m1

If you decide, from what you have heard or read, that you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any substitute instead.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

LEGAL NOTICE.

A. W. BUELL, Plaintiff,
Against
JOHN H. GARY and
SALLIE T. RIGGS, Defendants.
In Marion County Court of Common Pleas.

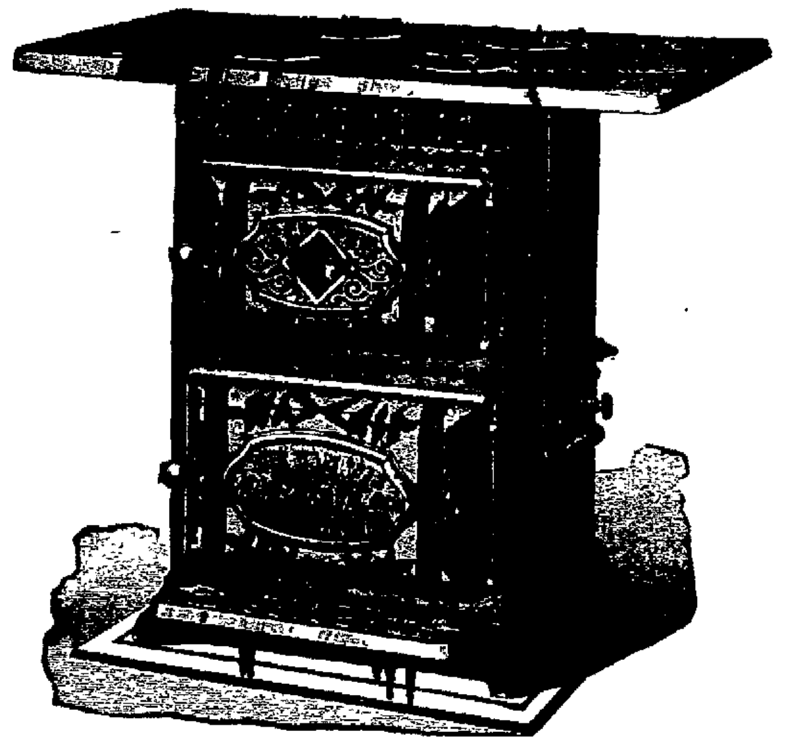
THE defendants, John H. Gary and Sallie T Riggs, will take notice that A. W. Buell, on the 24th day of April, 1891, filed a petition in the Court of Common Pleas in and for Marion County, State of Ohio, the object and prayer of which is as follows: Setting forth that said John H. Gary on the 5th day of September, 1889, executed and delivered to said A. W. Buell his four promissory notes: One for $105, due one year after date; one for $110.00, in two years from date; one for $115.00, three years after date; and one for $120.00, four years from date, all bearing interest from date at eight per cent., payable annually, until paid; and at the same time executed a mortgage on lots 81, 122, 133, 134, 135, 137, 138 and 139, in the Village of New Bloomington, (now called Agosta) in Marion County, Ohio, as shown on recorded plat of said village; that said mortgage was recorded September 7, 1889, in the records for mortgages of said county, and is the first lien on said lots; that the condition in said mortgage has been broken by the said John H. Gary, by reason of his failure to pay said notes, or any part of the same and the same has become absolute, and the equity of redemption of the said John H. Gary or any one holding under him is liable to be foreclosed, said lots sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said notes. It further states that said Sallie T. Riggs claims to have some interest in said lots by virtue of a deed made to her by said Gary recorded on page 101, in volume 67 of the records of deeds of Marion County, Ohio, that the same is subordinate to the mortgage of said plaintiff. The said defendants are required to answer said petition on or before the 20th of June, 1891, or be forever barred. That at the first convenient opportunity when said court shall be in session, after the said 20th day of June, 1891, the said plaintiff will demand a decree, and finding of said court of the amount due said plaintiff, and an order that said lots sold to pay the same and for all proper relief.

JOHNSTON & YOUNG,
Attorneys for the Plaintiff.
Marion, O., April 25, 1891. 133-16w

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE

—AGENTS FOR THE—

Van Wie Gas Stove Co.



INSURE THE LIVES OF YOUR FAMILY

By putting in one of the celebrated Van Wie Gas Stoves. They are economical in fuel, simple in construction and absolutely safe. The ranges can be attached to your hot water boilers. Prices to suit everybody, from $2.25 upwards.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 East Center Street.

Screen Doors and Windows

Made to order cheap at

PRENDERGASTS.

FOR SALE!

A fine residence on south East street, formerly owned by John Diebold. Nicely finished, splendid lot. If you want a bargain see us now. CHASE & HUNTER.

Lots on east side Reed avenue, "Mt. Vernon Heights," for $200 each. Easy payments.

Two lots at $400 each on Canal, near Orchard street.

Four lots at $325 cash each, and one at $350, all within three squares of postoffice.

Business lots on west Center street at $40 per foot front.

Three lots on Olney avenue at $400 each, and one at $550.

Wm. Hill's propertp, north Main street; 10 rooms nice condition, cellar, granry, barn. 3½ lots; two on north Main street, 1½ on West street. Will trade for farm of 80 acres.

New house of 7 rooms; lot 50x170 feet on east Center street, near Mouser's grocery, for $1500 and easy payments.

Three lots near Malleable Iron Works—$700 for all.

One lot on Gospel Hill, south of Judge Norris, 80x170, for $2000

Three lots on the Hill, on West street, 72x165, $1000 each

House and lot $2750.

CHASE & HUNTER.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE STAR

A SNOW FANCY.

The yellow girted things of June
Whose hum is like a dull bassoon,
Sweet homes they have on swaying beds
When are unpacked the clover heads—
Those bursting globes of purple fire.
The fuzzy coats upon each spire
Of blossoms perch, to search the rim
Lest it with honey overbrim.

But unlike these the wild, white bees
That swarm upon the leafless trees,
For our dull ears they have no song,
They do not to the earth belong.
No stirring of the soft white wing
Was ever heard or fluttering
Although the darkened air they crowd,
Their happy hive is in the cloud.
And they for the sky children there
In unseen pastures of the air
Distil the dew. O happy bees
That swarm among the winter trees.
—Annie Bronson King in Century.

THE ONE THAT FOLLOWED

Two men, John and David, walked side by side along a dusty road. They were returning from the great town in the valley to their homes in the hamlet hanging high above them against the mountain.

As they walked they chatted of the sights in the town, of the good wives and little ones to whom they were coming after three days' absence; joking, joyous, happy in remembrance of their town jollity and in the anticipation of their welcome home. Occasionally they stopped under the overhanging branches of an orchard and ate apples, or they kneeled by a spring, making a cup of their hands to drink from; then passed on again.

The sun struck down fiercely upon their backs and shimmered on the dust of the road.

"Ah, the heat! Let us go more slowly, John."

"No," replied the other. "It will be cooler higher up. Let us make haste and reach the shade of the woods, and beyond there will be a breeze blowing."

Suddenly, as they walked, David felt that they were not alone, and turning his head saw a third person following a few paces behind them, an extremely tall man, wrapped in a black cloak. As David turned the man's eyes looked into his with a steady, unflinching gaze. The black robed figure was only a short distance behind him, walking with a long, even stride, without sound, his cloak drawn up to his ears, covering his mouth and chin.

As David looked he shivered; then, turning his head quickly, he walked rapidly on, urging his companion to hasten.

"But just now you were calling to me to go slower, and now you want to hurry."

"Yes, let us hurry—the heat!" And they passed on, the ardent sun beating on their backs.

As they went forward David turned over in his thoughts the strange sight he had seen behind them, that was behind them now, he felt certain, though not daring to look again, a shiver coursing the length of his spine at the thought of the muffled figure in that fierce heat. And John, had he also seen it? Did he know what came swiftly, without sound, at their heels? He looked cautiously from the corner of his eye at his friend without turning his head even slightly. John plodded on, his eyes on the ground and his big shoes white with the dust, grumbling at the heat, his face dull and expressionless.

At length they reached the cooler air where the road climbed between the arching trees of the forest, and John halted to rest in the shadow. He was older than his friend and tired more easily.

"Now," thought David, "he will look back and see." And he watched the other's face narrowly.

They sat on the edge of the road, their legs hanging down the bank. John's gaze wandered back, down the long stretch over which they had come, and David waited.

But the old man only looked out from the shadow with a half smile of satisfaction that so much of the long journey was over, his simple countenance placid with the thought. "How white the road is!" he said.

"And not many travelers on it," said David, in half question, still looking earnestly at his comrade's face

"Not a creature in sight," answered John quietly. "We have the road to ourselves. Others are not such fools to come out in this sun!"

David, reassured by this, turned slowly and looked back. Just below, by the first tree, in full view, silent, motionless, stood the tall figure, a little nearer than before.

David leaped to his feet and ran along the steep road, stumbling, terrified. John saw nothing, and this creature so close, in plain view. "Hurry, hurry!" he called back, and ran on.

"What has come to you? Are you crazy?" cried the old man. "One can't pause to rest but you jump and run!"

"I—I am not—well. I want to get home," panted David. "We have yet far to go. We must not waste time resting."

"You are sick. Yes, you are pale, your teeth chatter. We will stop at old Andrew's and I get you something. It is this scorching day!"

"Yes, yes; we will stop at Old Andrew's. He will cure me. It is not far, only beyond the next turn, where the trees end."

"And we can take the short way home from there, the path from the back of his house, up 'The Rocks.'"

Again they walked rapidly onward, the old man full of concern for his friend, the young man looking straight ahead

At the border of the forest the small brown house stood on the edge of Old Andrew's scanty farmland, the poor, half barren land of these mountain farms. Beyond the few fields that stretched up gradually from the back of the house rose abruptly "The Rocks," a high cliff, reaching far along the side of the mountain, sheer, forbidding, its bald face crossed by a rough, narrow path way. By using this steep way the journey to the cluster of houses above the cliff was made much shorter than by following the gradual, winding ascent of the road.

The two friends turned in at old Andrew's little gate. At the door they were met by the farmer's wife, her sleeves rolled up to the elbows.

"Ah! John Martin and Dave! Back from the fair! Come in."

"Yes, Mary, on the way home. Where is Andrew? David here had a turn on the road coming along below, and we want Andrew to mix him something. The sun was too strong for him, I think."

"Yes, yes. Andrew! Andrew!" She raised her voice and called into the house over her shoulder "Come in, both of you. He is somewhere about. It is cool in the house at the shady side, and Dave can lie down there."

David cast one brief glance backward as he followed the others into the house. In the road just beyond the gate, and looking over it, stood the one that followed.

Old Andrew was held in high esteem among the mountain people as half doctor, half wizard, with his knowledge of the use of roots and herbs. He brewed a muddy, pungent tea which David drank, and Mary, the wife, placed extra plates at the table and insisted on the travelers taking supper.

"Let David rest," she said, "and if he is better after supper you can go home in the evening by the short cut. There will be a moon; or he may stay the night if not strong enough to go home."

So it was arranged. Old Andrew and John talked together of the simple, worn subjects of their rude lives—the poverty of the soil, the long season without rain, the many hardships that befall the farmer.

The wife plied David with questions about the town. "Was there a big crowd at the fair? And the weather—was it fine every day? Did you see the cows from the Duncan farm?" and so on. David answered absently, thinking of the waiting stranger outside the gate.

When the twilight fell the young man felt able to go on, and was anxious to reach his family, so the two men set out along the path through the rocky fields. As they reached the base of "The Rocks" and began the steep ascent the moon rose.

John led the way, stepping cautiously, calling back to the other to avoid the uncertain footholds.

But David, climbing after, thought of nothing but the somber shape that had waited outside and had followed close across the fields after them, and which he felt climbed up and up behind him, step for step.

There was no sound, except when at intervals a loose stone rolled down, dislodged by their feet. The night was beautiful, the broad face of the cliff shone in the moonlight. Here and there along the edge of the path, where there was danger, rude railings had been placed to protect the traveler; these were silvered by the moon. At some places a rock jutting out cast below it a dense shadow amid the surrounding whiteness

As they climbed, David tried to force himself to turn and face the man in the black cloak, and question him, his name, his mission, why he followed, gaining steadily, step by step, but he lacked courage. Once he had met that cold, steady gaze; he could not brave it again. He watched his comrade climb above him slowly. Slowly he climbed after, and, glancing down, saw the edge of the black cloak blown upward against his legs.

He stopped and put his hands over his eyes. "Who are you?" he said in a low, broken voice. "Why do you follow, pressing nearer and nearer?"

And a voice answered at his ear, while the folds of the cloak, blown upward, flapped about him. "You shall know my name when you are at the end of your journey."

"No, now!" whispered David hoarsely "Now, your name!"

"Further on!" came the voice. "When you reach the next railing."

And they climbed on again in the moonlight. John had gone round a turn of the path out of sight David advanced feebly, rising laboriously from step to step, pausing often. He could feel the other pressing up behind him, ever nearer.

When they reached the railing above David stopped, with his hand upon it. "Now, your name"

"Do you not know?"

The moonlight fell with tender beauty over the broad valley below, upon the white road, upon the forest trees, upon the small brown house at the foot of the cliff. The black cloak floated about his head, before his eyes, coming between them and the fair picture. A hand fell upon his, grasping the railing

"Your name!—your name!"

David's hand closed firmly on the wooden rail, and he leaned heavily against it for support an arm closed round him

"I am so near—so near Do you not know?"

There was a sharp sound of breaking wood as the rotten timber parted in two, and David fell outward, his struggling feet scraping along the rock. As he fell the folds of black swept round him, the arm embraced him more closely and they went down together And David knew that the one that followed was Death.—Charles Edward Kessel in Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Perplexing Situation.

"Hello, Willie," said a small boy as he met a comrade in the street [illegible] your mother's [illegible]

"[illegible]"

Yes, she's got [illegible] an [illegible] were the [illegible] going to be [illegible]

"Go 'way, she didn't"

"[illegible]" [illegible]

"I was hurrying with [illegible] But are you sure she said [illegible]

Yes and [illegible] want [illegible] now"

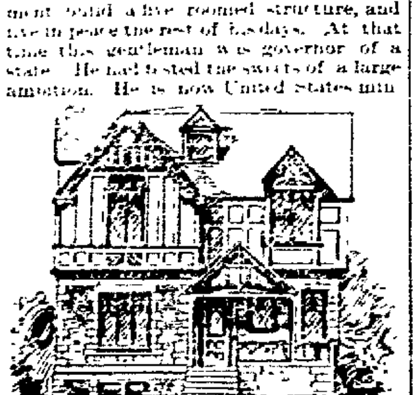
Well, I don't know [illegible] I'm [illegible] whether I hadn't better stay home."—Washington Post.

FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT COMFORT.

A Small but Compact and Convenient Dwelling Described.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

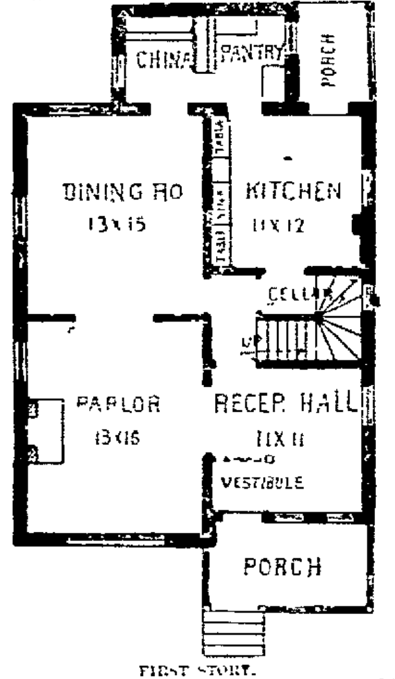
I heard a successful man say at one time that he believed he would sell his house, which was a very grand establishment, build a five roomed structure, and live in peace the rest of his days. At that time this gentleman was governor of a state. He had tasted the sweets of a large ambition. He is now United States minister to one of the largest European cities. He wished to get himself and his family away from the labor of display, than which there is none greater or more exacting. There is nothing more relentless in its demands, and nothing which brings so small a return as a large house.



FRONT ELEVATION.

Here is a house into which the owner of a large establishment might retire and live in comparative comfort. The amount of waste space is boiled down to a minimum. The stairway is in the center of the house, so that any one may go into it from any room of the first floor without passing through another. The kitchen and pantry are as convenient as possible. The cellar is reached from the kitchen, and in order to reduce the labor required in caring for it the ceiling should be plastered and painted, the walls and floors cemented and proper divisions made for the arrangement and classification of stores, fuel, etc. In the cellar should be arranged a laundry. The building should be heated by hot water, steam or furnace.

The reception hall on the first floor is of the usual type, though the vestibule is arranged somewhat peculiarly. There is a post, as indicated, which goes to the ceiling, and thence to the wall is a screen, varying in elaborateness or complexity of detail according to the pocketbook and taste of the owner. In case of limited resources a rod and curtain would form the vestibule, and connecting with the posts in the wall would be an arrangement to which coats, hats, etc., could be hung. The vestibule in a hall or reception room makes that hall a valuable room. If there is no receptacle for the articles which belong in a vestibule the entire room is rendered useless otherwise than as a passage

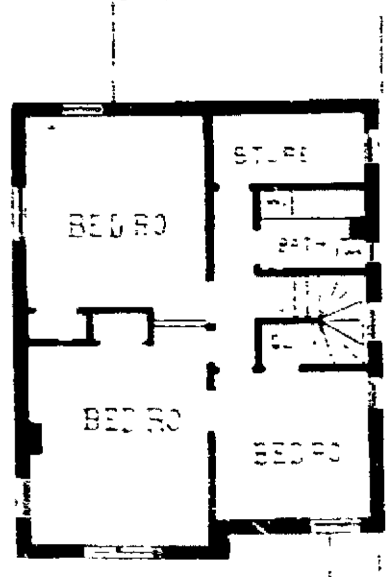


FIRST STORY.

There are those who would object to the single stairway, but as arranged in this plan the stairs are entirely independent in their connection with any room on the first floor, and the addition of another stairway would disturb the idea that is here in mind—viz., economy of energy in housekeeping. The rooms might be made larger, but as soon as we began adding bay windows, balconies, more porch, or anything of that kind, we add to the labor of housekeeping. The storeroom on the second floor could be made into a servants room by extending it out over the pantry

A great many people who build are ground into the earth by building too much. They emulate the example of wealthy neighbors. They feel a narrow desire for display, and go through life under a constant struggle, or are compelled to yield up their property under foreclosure. The happiness that one can get out of a home is by building only such as he can comfortably pay for and maintain. The mere satisfaction of having a large house is buried in the labor and anxiety of caring for it.

The exterior of this building is somewhat more elaborate than generally goes with these plans. It is suggested by the examples of Sixteenth and Seventeenth century architecture seen during a recent trip through England and Scotland. To build



SECOND STORY.

[illegible] well [illegible] with [illegible] LOUIS H. GIBSON.

MYSTIC MISCELLANY.

BRIEF BITS OF NEWS FROM SECRET SOCIETY STRONGHOLDS.

Something About the Career of the Late John T. Milburn, Supreme Protector of the Knights and Ladies of Honor. Notes from Other Orders.

Captain John T. Milburn, who recently died in Louisville, Ky., was supreme protector of the Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Bro. Milburn was born at Lebanon, Ky., Oct. 14, 1839, and lived there until the beginning of the war, when he enlisted. After the struggle was ended he took up his residence in Louisville and practiced law.

In Louisville he was not long in making his mark. He was at different times elected to the school board, to the general council and to the legislature—the latter in 1882

JOHN T. MILBURN.

Almost from the inception of those two great benevolent orders, the Knights of Honor and the Knights and Ladies of Honor, he was identified with them in various capacities, rising to the second highest position in one and the highest in the other, which he held at the time of his death, his term (the second) expiring Sept. 1, 1891. He was also a Mason, holding his membership in Lebanon, being a life member of the lodge there.

During the troubles in the Knights of Honor in connection with the action of the then supreme treasurer he stood by the order and against Treasurer Breckinridge. He was elected supreme vice dictator in 1887, and filled the office with credit. In the sister order, the Knights and Ladies of Honor, he was elected supreme protector in 1887 and again in 1889. His disagreement with Jewel lodge as to the proper method of disposing of the funds collected and placed in his hands for the relief of sufferers by the cyclone is probably well remembered, as it was of comparatively recent date. This affair served to illustrate the strength of his character and the tenacity with which he clung to any point when he had once made up his mind that he was right. He had been a prominent figure in the affairs of this order ever since his connection with it, and its members point to the fact that he more than doubled its membership during his two terms as supreme protector.

KNIGHTS OF THE TENTED MACCABEES

Various Notes of Interest to All Members of the Order.

The certificate fees will hereafter be one dollar, but the per capita tax has been done away with for all but honorary members.

Engineers or firemen on any railroad train, conductors or brakemen on railroad freight trains, or switchmen or yardmen in the employ of railroads, or persons engaged in iron or copper mining, can now be admitted into the K. O. T. M. by paying in addition to the regular graded assessment twenty five cents on each $1,000 life benefits carried.

The order now stretches from ocean to ocean. There are tents in Washington and Connecticut. Minnesota is the most northern point where Maccabees now flourish, and Tennessee the most southern.

The tables show that the duration of membership in the order, of endowment members deceased since the reorganization of the supreme tent, has been only one year, eleven months and fifteen days, their average age thirty-eight years, three months and seven days, and the average amount paid by each member into the endowment fund was $25.85. The total amount paid in by deceased members is $6,468 10, and their beneficiaries have drawn out $470,723.

During the two years ending Dec 31, 1890, $395,300 was received and paid out by the supreme tent for death and disability claims, and $58,069 49 for management expenses.

There is no better field for organizers than the south.

There have been, since 1883, thirteen total and permanent disability claims allowed, and the amount so far paid on such claims is $5,000

The annual increase for the biennial term was within a fraction of 35 per cent., and the total average age of the membership is thirty-three years, eight months and twenty days. The largest percentage of increase in states having upward of 500 members in 1888 has been made by Indiana. The province of Ontario comes next. Ohio comes third, New York fourth, with Pennsylvania fifth.

RED MEN.

A Philadelphia Tribe's New Quarters—The Highest Adoption Fee.

Idaho tribe, No. 73, of Philadelphia, is comfortably quartered in a neat and commodious wigwam at 238 Pine street. The tribe met in the old wigwam, Second and German streets, for twenty-three great suns.

Powhatan tribe, No. 57, of Baltimore, charges an adoption fee of 100 fathoms. This is the highest adoption fee charged by any tribe in the United States.

It is claimed that Paterson and Camden, N. J., have more Red Men to their population than any other two cities in the United States.

Wyoming Valley council, No. 5, D. of P., of Wilkesbarre, Pa., has an invested fund of nearly a thousand fathoms.

A petition for a council of the degree of Pocahontas, to be located at Cammack, Ind., has been received by the proper great chiefs.

The two tribes in Columbus, Ga., are considering the advisability of building a wigwam

Order of the World.

A new lodge has just been instituted in Philadelphia.

The order has now a membership in nineteen states, and over fifty lodges have been instituted

The lodge in New York composed wholly of hostesses [illegible] promises to be one of the largest in the order.

Over [illegible] examiners have been commissioned.

A supreme lodge [illegible] now at work in Providence and the indications are that the charter list will be filled and the lodge instituted before [illegible]

As very many [illegible] receive their incomes [illegible] the first of the month, the request to have the assessments in Class 2 payable at that time have been general. The [illegible] are now levied on the first, instead of the middle, of the month.

MASONIC.

A Paragraphic History of the Craft in Connecticut—Various Notes.

The grand lodge of Connecticut, F. & A. M., will be 102 years old July 8. Masonry in the state is forty years older, the first lodge (Hiram No. 1, of New Haven) having been instituted Nov. 12, 1750. Benedict Arnold was a member of this lodge. He was admitted on a dimit, but from what body is unknown. The minutes of the meeting during which he was made a member are still preserved.

A neatly framed and beautifully executed photogram of Jacques de Molai, the last grand master of the old Knights Templar, who was burned at Paris in 1313, has recently been presented to Jacques de Molai Preceptory, Liverpool, England, by V. E. Sir Knight Major G. Shanks, P. E. C., of St. Mungo encampment, Scotland, past preceptor of three English preceptories, and P. G. S. B. of England

A dispatch to the Boston Herald from Halifax, N. S., says, Hon. Samuel Chipman, who recently celebrated his centennial, has been a Mason in good standing for more than three quarters of a century. He was raised to the master's degree in Virgin lodge, Halifax, two years before the battle of Waterloo, and is undoubtedly the oldest Mason in the world.

Illustrious Bro. Jacob Walker Brewer, thirty-third degree and M. D., of Monmouth, Ills., is deceased. He was a past deputy grand secretary of the grand lodge of Masons in Illinois, a past high priest and a past commander-in-chief in the Scottish Rite.

Sir George L. Ward has been elected to the office of recorder of St. Bernard commandery, of Chicago, the place made vacant by the demise of Sir John O. Dickerson.

The Grand Orient of France has invaded the jurisdiction of the grand lodge of England in New Zealand by issuing a warrant for a new lodge within the jurisdiction of the district grand lodge of Wellington.

There is a prospect for a new commandery of Knights Templar at Lu Verne, Minn.

Already many eyes of Knights Templar are looking toward Denver and the triennial of 1892

I. O. O. F.

The Iowa Grand Lodge to Have a Building of Its Own—Notes.

Iowa takes the lead in a new hall project. The grand lodge of that jurisdiction proposes to have a building of its own in which to meet. At the last session of that body a committee was appointed to secure plans and ask inducements for a site, and every leading city in the state is a rival for the favor. The committee recommended not less than a $50,000 building

The Odd Fellows of Ohio learn with regret that Past Grand Master C. H. Young has changed his residence from Columbus to Springfield, Mass., where he has entered into business relations.

The grand encampment of Illinois by a large vote refused to instruct its representative to the sovereign grand lodge to vote for the eighteen year amendment.

Temple stock to the amount of $15,350 has been subscribed for by lodges and individual members in Buffalo. The Buffalo temple promises to be a reality at an early date.

The Odd Fellows' lodge of Tamaqua, Pa., has purchased the Heilner property on Broad street, and will erect thereon a new opera house at a cost of $40,000.

The encampments in British Columbia have petitioned for a charter for a grand encampment, which will doubtless be granted. That will make two grand bodies instituted in Canada since last session of the sovereign grand lodge, the grand encampment of Manitoba having been in existence now for some months.

It is said Lieutenant Governor Ives, of Minnesota, the newly elected representative from the grand encampment of Minnesota, is one of the best posted men on the affairs of the order in that state.

IRON HALL.

The New Life Division Benefit Class. Various Notes.

The new addition of a life division benefit class added at the late special session of the supreme sitting is meeting with great favor. The benefit of $1,000, $2,000, $3,000, is payable at death and non-forfeitable after three years. Assessments are graded equitably according to the age of the member and of the amount of certificate. Members, after three full years, shall be entitled, if they desire, to a paid up certificate for one twentieth of the face value of the original certificate, and in like manner, for each additional year's membership, one additional one-twentieth so long as his membership continue in full years up to twenty. Members, after a continuous membership of twenty years, will be exempt from paying any further assessments, but they shall continue to keep themselves in good standing in the order, and shall be entitled to the full value of the certificate at death, thus making a paid up certificate in twenty years' time. One thousand is now the maximum benefit allowed to the sisterhood

The disbursements during the year 1890 amounted to the sum of $1,057,763. Out of this amount 110 final claims were paid and 194 death claims. The total assets of the order to Jan. 1 was $1,580,125

The order disbursed among its members in 1890, from Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 7,801 claims for sickness and accidents, amounting to $475,327

There were thirteen branches organized during January, and over 2,000 members have been admitted already this year

A. O. U. W.

Some Beneficiary Fund Figures of General Interest—Notes.

Grand total of beneficiary fund disbursed by the order from organization to Dec 1, 1890, $32,436,714. In the year 1889 to Dec. 1, $4,552,536 76. There were [illegible] in good standing on Feb. 1, 1890, 252,[illegible]; Feb. 1, 1891, 251,476, a gain [illegible] for the year.

Minnesota gained 382 members in February. The average cost of membership in the Minnesota jurisdiction for the past fourteen years has been eight dollars per $1,000.

Recorder Davenport, [illegible] No. 2, Emporia, Kan., has [illegible] meetings for twenty [illegible] term of office [illegible]

[illegible] call [illegible] but [illegible] every [illegible]

[illegible] January, [illegible] February and [illegible]

A new temple has been dedicated at Grand Island, Neb.

He Was Right.

A young man of this city who prides himself on his musical talent called upon a young lady, taking with him a banjo for which he had just paid a good price.

"It won't work," he remarked mournfully as he handed it to her. "Perhaps you can get some music out of it."

"It's no go," she said, as she twanged the strings. "It needs a flat and a sharp to make it go."

"They were both there when I bought it," he answered humbly.—Detroit Free Press.

Nearly Right.

Old Scroggs—What did you carve on that tombstone I ordered a while ago?

Monument Man—"Augustus Scroggs, R. I. P."

Old Scroggs—That's all right: but if I am not better by tomorrow just make it "G. R. I. P."—New York Sun.

He Was Off.

He was getting a shine on his boots as he leaned up against the postoffice building, and observing that the bootblack had a black eye he remarked:

"I am afraid you are prone to belligerency, my son."

"What's them?" asked the lad.

"You have been engaged in a physical contest."

"I don't catch."

"In other words, you resorted to muscular force where argument would no doubt have been far better."

The boy rubbed away for a while and tried to straiten the kinks out of the several expressions, and then suddenly looked up and queried:

"Oh! you mean my black eye, don't you?"

"Of course I do."

"You mean that I've bin in a fight?"

"Yes."

"And got licked?"

"Perhaps. It is very sad to see one so young walking in the path which leads to sin and disgrace."

"You're off, old man—way off!" replied the lad with a good deal of spirit as he chucked his brushes into his box. "I wasn't scrappin' wid none of de kids. Seven big fellers was a robbin' of a man on Second avenue de odder night an' I jumped in an' saved him an' his boodle, and got dis eye for me reward."

"Oh, that's it! Then I am sorry to have said anything. I hope I didn't hurt your feelings Here's a nickel extra."

"My feelin's was hurted, sir, but dis makes it all right. Scrap wid a kid! Never, sir!"

"That's right, my boy! A brave boy will not fight when he can avoid it."

"No, sir, and besides, it was his elbow he hit me wid, and all by accident, and de way I did lamb de stuffin' outer dot messenger boy and make him holler would hev made all your hair climb right up! Thankee, sir: I'm allus open to advice!"—New York Sun.

A Fable.

A pert young ostrich, inflated by the beauty of his growing tail feathers, encountered a hippopotamus taking the evening air by the bank of the river in which he was conducting his business. Sauntering insolently by, the bird returned the sedate beast's salute with a negligent nod, affecting at the same time to yawn. "My young friend," said the hippopotamus, in a tone of reproof, "if you must indulge in that practice, let me at least show you how it is done by those who have pursued it from youth." With these words he split his face, and, laying back the lid, exposed a cavern which presently closed on a paralyzed ostrich. Then the level beams of the sun fell with superfluous illumination on the features of a hippopotamus already lighted up by a saintly smile.

In the social game the bumptious youth who plays splendor of attire against an expert pair of jaws courts the destruction awaiting any other flushed bobtail that runs up against any other pair.—New York Evening Sun.

Kit's Reason.

Hon. John L—— does not like children, and the B—— children were told of his dislike before he came to dinner with their parents. Before the dinner they had been instructed to be very quiet during dinner; so, although both of them regarded the visitor with some curiosity, neither spoke a word until dessert came on. Then little Kit piped up with an almond in her mouth and all the shrill femininity of seven years in her tones:

"Mr. L., I've thought how it is about you. Don't you suppose the reason you don't like children is because you haven't got any of us of your own?"—New York Press.

The Broker's Proposal.

Fairest maid, I'm but a broker, but my heart
disdains the brake
When I think of what life would be were it not
for your sweet sake:
Broken words proclaim my fervor, broken sighs
my truth attest,
And my heart beats broken measure 'neath
my palpitating breast.
Broken down would be my vigor if my love you
put to rout,
With the fever of affection I'm completely
broken out.
At your feet I lay the treasure of a bank I
helped to break,
And some broken lots of presents that you're
also free to take.
Though I'm broken in to sorrow and have
drained life's bitter cup,
Darling, if you should refuse me, surely I'd
be broken up!
—New York Herald.

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Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint: but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OSWI CATARRH REMEDY

Do not allow Catarrh in the head to continue its course unchecked, as it affects the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs and is liable to develop into bronchitis and consumption, that most dreaded destroyer of human life. OSWI CATARRH REMEDY will cure you. Instant relief is obtained. It is soothing, antiseptic, cleansing and healing, and no injury to the system will result from its use. Cold in the Head is cured with a few applications. CATARRHAL HEADACHE is relieved in a few minutes. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes. Catarrh of the Head and Throat is a local disease, and therefore can be cured by local application; hence the great value of this remedy for Catarrh is daily becoming better known, and is commended as the only common sense method of treating this disease. 50 cents per bottle.

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BILL NYE IN TEXAS.

HIS ANNUAL FAREWELL TOUR OF THE GREAT STATE

Strange Scenes and Moving Incidents Down by the Rio Grande—The Intellectual Atmosphere of the Congo Club. Different Styles of Grips.

[Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.]

IN TEXAS,
DOWN BY THE RIO GRANDE. }

I am preparing at this time a large and costly testimonial for the young man who suggested the idea of making this spring my first grand annual farewell tour of Texas. It has been a great success from a boxoffice and social standpoint. Artistically, of course, the carping critic might see places where he could have done a great deal better himself.

Texas, as we know already, is a mighty empire of itself, connecting the stern and sturdy elements of the Farmers' Alliance of Kansas on the north with the romantic yet peppery Quixote of the south. Here the sad and solemn lubricator, vulgarly called the greaser, spends his patrimony on an 8-pound hat, and with what he has left he buys a horse. I never tire of looking at the delirious clothes of a prosperous greaser. They are wildly beautiful to one who loves, as I do, to see a hand to hand contest to a finish between strong colors.

TALKING WITH A DRUNKARD.

On Sunday I attended divine worship at the Mexican cathedral in San Antonio. It afforded me a grand opportunity to look at the clothes of the congregation as we do at home, also to study the faces of the people as they came out. Religion does not seem to afford the Mexican much joy or comfort. He goes through it, however, as one gets his teeth repaired—not for the delirious thrill of joy he finds lurking in the job itself, but as a precautionary measure and as an evidence of his powers of endurance.

The ladies of the congregation, it seemed to me, showed better taste in proportion to their means than the gentlemen. They dressed plainly and seemed to favor deep mourning wherever there was an excuse for it. Some of them, I judge, were mourning on very slight provocation—that is, if they were mourning the loss of such husbands as I was permitted to see samples of.

The men wore large hats, heavily embroidered, and whatever else they could get in the way of clothes. I never saw people run so much to hats or seem so indifferent to outer clothes. I saw one man at church who wore a massive Mexican hat with two or three pounds of silver braid on it, and a leather cinch with two silver buckles for a band. He also wore a beautiful pair of lilac trousers. One man in the amen corner of the cathedral wore no coat or vest, but had a shirt made of buff calico, with grim figures on it, and it was made with puffed sleeves and a Stewart collar. He had also socked his inheritance into a hat, and wore heliotrope trousers of the time of Queen Elizabeth.

Dallas is probably the most prosperous of Texas cities. Some well known writer-up of towns—possibly Charles Dudley Warner—states that if you draw a circle, using a radius of 100 miles, with Dallas as the center, you will have therein thirty-four counties. I was too tired to try it while at Dallas, and could not get a 100 mile radius at any of the places where I looked. Some of the stores didn't seem to have any radius at all.

These thirty-four counties produce nearly half the cotton of Texas, also more than half the oats and wheat. It is a very fertile district indeed. The soil is rich and deep, and cotton just naturally grows here with the very slightest encouragement. I never saw so much cotton anywhere before as I have seen on this trip. Down near Waco—pronounced Wayco—there is an old time cotton planter who runs his plantation just as they used to before the war, only, of course, he can't show as good an abstract of title to his help, but he has the large black negro with the white eye, and that negro knows his place. He is fed, watered and looked out for every day. The mules are locked up also, so that there is no frolicking over the country at night with the stock. Severe system is the rule and $20,000 a year is the cotton crop, while the negroes themselves are any of them fat enough to kill, and their happy songs in the cottonfields show that healthful discipline, regular hours and regular meals agree with them.

In this way they have also very little temptation to monkey with the flowing bowl. Rum is highly injurious to the negro. While unquestionably beneficial to the white man, making him bright and highly conversational, it is not proper for the negro. It dulls his sensibilities and makes him almost coarse. I met one of them here in Texas who had become somewhat addicted to the use of liquor for medical purposes. He said that he lost his wife several years ago, and had been ever since trying to drown his sorrows in the flowing bowl. He admitted, though, that it was not a success. He said he had drowned several of his more sickly and feeble sorrows in that way, but he said they always swelled up and came to the surface on the following day bigger and more disagreeable than ever.

I said that was a good *simile*.

He said he didn't know what it was, but it was so.

I found that he was talkative, and so I conversed with him. He said that he had got all his work done up ahead and got all over the rush before I came, so that he could have a real good visit with me when I got here. I judged that it had been several years since he had been busy, however.

He said that Texas was advancing rapidly, he thought, in the matter of civilization. I said "Yes?" with a rising inflection. He said that she was now safely past the crisis, he thought, between the customs of the cliff dwellers and finger bowls. "Some of us, of c'ose, is raw yit, but we are advancing. I would like to have you the guest of our club here this evenin', sah, if you will come down—the Upper Congo club it is called, sah. We run it on economical principles, sah, but it is a quiet, homelike place, whah you kin go for a hour or two, check you old razor and injoin yonseff."

It was a quiet and rather unpretentious place, the Upper Congo club, occupied during the day as a laundry and Tuesdays and Fridays as a club room. The franchise of the club consisted of the inalienable right to meet, meditate and adjourn. The club property consisted of a guests' register, made in imitation of a butcher's order book, with a pine lead pencil tied to it by a string, a gallon beer pail and a set of dominos.

The Upper Congo club allows no millionaires' sons to join. Of course if a member should become a millionaire's son after he had united with the club he cannot be expelled without a two-thirds vote; but I was told that "brains," and brains only, was the qualification—self made brains. Wealth could not come in and corrupt the pure thought ganglia of the Upper Congo club.

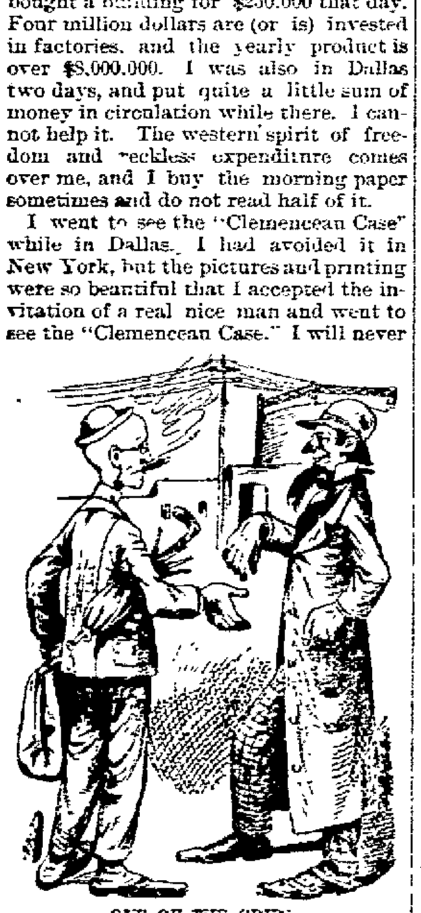
Sam Jones preached in Texas and lectured and licked the mayor of Palestine last fall. Everywhere one goes he hears of Sam Jones and the good work done by him. Also by Dr. Talmage, who with Mr. Jones, another well known revivalist, and myself, furnished a star course of lectures the past season for Texas with great success, people coming in some instances for hundreds of miles, bringing their dinners and paying a dollar apiece, looking upon us with awestruck features for a few moments and then retiring cheerfully to their distant homes.

Texas people say that Sam Jones reminds them of John the Forerunner in some ways, only that John, so far as they know, did not eat with his knife. Sam, however, is a plain, offhand man, and since he and I and Dr. Talmage have worked together in Texas I do not feel like hearing either one criticised, and I know that neither of them will sit calmly by and allow me to be run down.

Dallas is beautifully surrounded by the state of Texas and Oak Cliff, a handsome suburb, with a thriving hotel and a vigorous girls' college. Also a pavilion for speakers and concerts during the summer, and a menagerie. There is a train running between Oak Cliff and Dallas which is called an accommodation. It is owned by the hotel, and goes along with the reading room, parlor and washroom. You board at the hotel and the proprietor throws in the railroad. I say this so that the interstate commerce outfit may look into the matter and throttle this giant evil.

Dallas did a business in 1889 of over $31,000,000. Since then trade has greatly increased. While there I met a company of Boston capitalists, headed by ex-Governor Brackett. They had just bought a building for $250,000 that day. Four million dollars are (or is) invested in factories, and the yearly product is over $8,000,000. I was also in Dallas two days, and put quite a little sum of money in circulation while there. I cannot help it. The western spirit of freedom and reckless expenditure comes over me, and I buy the morning paper sometimes and do not read half of it.

I went to see the "Clemenceau Case" while in Dallas. I had avoided it in New York, but the pictures and printing were so beautiful that I accepted the invitation of a real nice man and went to see the "Clemenceau Case." I will never have to do so any more. I write down my confession that I did go with much sorrow and regret, but I cannot conceal it any longer.



ONE OF THE GRIPS.

The play is said to have a beautiful moral concealed in it. There was no concealment in the play with this exception, though. The story is on the order of a train book now meeting with a large sale, called "The Sin of the Strawberry Blonde; or, Drowning Out the Gopher in My Grandmother's Grave," by Pearl Studebaker.

The heroine is strangely beautiful—in her lithographs—and poses as an artist's model in one of the acts. It was very still during this scene. You could almost have heard a cough drop. After it was over, and the artist threw a piano cover over the shoulders of his model, the entire audience turned around and looked at me with a keen, searching glance.

I looked around also, as who should say, "Whom is it?" but that did not work. I was discovered. It taught me a lesson—this little incident. It was that he that advertiseth and billeth a town should not seek to conceal himself in an audience, especially if his lithograph shows a marked resemblance to him.

The Knights of Pythias held a conclave at Dallas while I was there. I wore a badge in order to be sociable, and by that means learned of different grips and signs of distress. I think now that I could work my way into a lodge if I could have time and a large corkscrew. In shaking hands with many strangers during the past year or two while traveling, and making a wide acquaintance, looking to any accidental turn in affairs in 1892, I am struck by the large and varied number of grips given me which I am not able to classify.

I would think that a man who belonged to most all of the secret societies must have very little time to devote to his business after successfully remembering all the grips, signs, passwords, explanations, signals, rituals, work of degrees, constitutions, bylaws, reports of committees, initiations, communications and new business, good of the order, violation of obligations, opening odes, manual of arms, laying of corner stones, and funeral services. If I had all these in my head I could just about remember the combination of my safe, but I would not be mentally adequate to anything further than that. If it rained, some good friend who had my best interests at heart would probably have to take me by the hand and bring me in.

Bill Nye

Honor to Whom Honor Is Due.

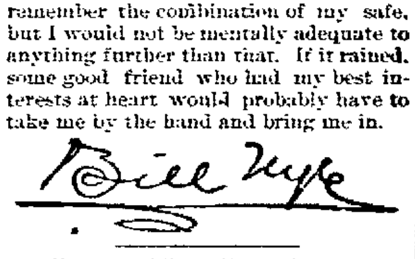
Mrs. Jinks—Our woman's rights society is going to erect a monument to Queen Isabella. We hold that America owes its discovery to a woman, for had it not been *for* Isabella, Columbus would not have been furnished with ships and sailors.

Mr. Winks—America owes more to another woman than to Queen Isabella.

Mrs. Jinks—Indeed! What other woman?

Mr. Winks—Old Mrs. Columbus. Had it not been for her there would have been no Christopher.—New York Weekly.

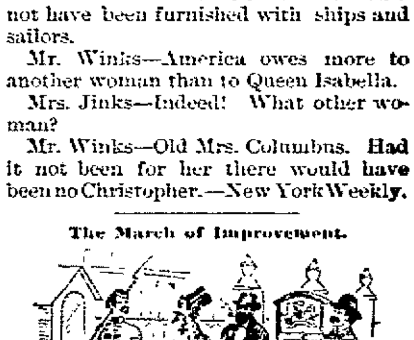
The March of Improvement.



Stranger—Is the queen in?

Sentinel (at Buckingham palace)—Wot d'ye want, me good feller?

Stranger—Got a big thing here—want to show it to her. Set her down, boys. "Winterbottom's Patent Throne and——



——FOLDING BED." —Puck.

In the Garden.

Come out into the garden, Maude;
Come out and watch me make it.
I've got two spades, three pecks of seeds,
And a rake with which to rake it.

Come out, and watch with what deft skill
A gardener I hire:
And help me sit upon the fence
To watch the man perspire.

When I was young and foolish, Maude,
I used to do that work,
And showed big blisters on my hand
As proudly as a Turk.

But now, although my head is bald,
It's twenty times as foxy,
And when the gentle springtime comes
I garden it by proxy.
—New York Herald.

A Wily Statement.

"It's too bad about Jack Farthingale, isn't it?" said one member of the Bohemian club to another.

"What has happened to him?" was eagerly asked.

"They say he is crazy."

"Who says so?"

"Slocombe. He says when he passed Jack on the avenue his head was turned."
—Detroit Free Press.

Where the Blow Was Heaviest.

Miss Palisade—I have just heard that your brother has lost two of his fingers. I am so sorry, and the pain must have been frightful!

Miss Brainy (from Boston)—Oh, the pain was nothing, but just think (sobbing), he won't be able to tie his own neckties any more.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Literal Inquirer.

"What do you mean by saying that it is sad so and so should die at the beginning of his career?"

"He did die at the beginning of his career, didn't he?"

"That's what I want to find out. How much of a career did he have after he died?"—New York Sun.

Except Noah and Company.

"He can trace his ancestry back to the flood."

"Oh, pshaw! That's nothing. Everybody was in the swim, then."—Life.

His New Trouble.

A boy whose leg was repaired in New York by grafting some skin from a dog complains now that his shin barks easily.
—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

WHICH ARE BEST LIKED?

ARE MEN MOST ATTRACTED BY DEMONSTRATIVE WOMEN?

Old Time Young Ladies and the Girl of the Period—My Friend and My Friend's Daughter—The Girl Has to Offer Herself If Missie Is Right.

[Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.]

I was extremely amused one day, when sitting with a mother and daughter whom I rank among my dear friends, at a little bit of cynicism that came from the fresh young lips of the girl. Her mother, whose ideas and practice are largely based upon the innocence of Eden, was reproving her daughter for having been, as she fancied, a little too forward in accepting a young man's attentions and an invitation to ride with him, and finally, with a tremendous assumption of worldly wisdom, she said:

"It is a great mistake girls are making nowadays in being so accessible. Men don't value them half so much, or try half so hard to please them, for they see that they can please without trying, so why should they trouble themselves? If a girl is cold and reserved and draws back, the men will be piqued into pursuit and exertion."

"Brave, little mamma!" cried the saucy daughter, clapping her hands and glancing at me, while, I am ashamed to say, I joined in her merriment. "You have at last asserted your position as the 'cruel parient' and administered a crushing rebuke to your rebellious child! Bread and water, a locked cell, and perhaps salutary chastisement must soon follow unless I reform. But, darling little mother, while you have been concocting all that worldly wisdom the world has moved on, and *nous avons change tout cela*"——

"Who's '*nous*?'" interrupted my friend. "The man or the woman?"

"The man first—on the lead, as it were"——

"Slang!"

"Yes, dear, 'just a little one,' you know! But if the lords of creation take the lead what can we docile and submissive inferior creatures do but follow? I'm sure *that's* good orthodox doctrine."

"Well, but over what course are they on the lead?" interposed I, anxious to get at the girl's theory.

"Why, they don't like the delicate reserve and chilly dignity which mamma says was the favorite bait in her young days."

"My daughter!"

"Oh, you didn't say bait, did you, '*tite maman*? Well, the men don't pursue and seek and all the rest of it worth a cent in these days, and a girl who undertakes those tactics is just left to enjoy her own chilly dignity in her own cold corner. In fact she's left out in the cold altogether."

"Then the men like demonstrative women better than modest maidens, do they?" asked my friend a little tartly, for few mothers like to be laughed at as old fashioned by their own daughters. The girl, too, was just a little touched, and replied more seriously:

"Oh, if you say 'modest,' that's quite another thing! I fancy we're quite as modest as the 'prunes, prisms and propriety' *maidens*, as you call them, of the last generation, but we're a heap jollier"——

"Oh, child!"

"Yes, mamma, but what I want to convince you of is that men have grown at once lazier and more requiring than they were in your young days. They expect the girls to come quite half way to meet them, and if we don't they just turn to some one who will."

"In fact, they lie under the tree and open their mouths waiting for the plums to drop in," suggested I, and my little friend replied with a sagacious nod:

"Exactly so, although a good many of them won't take the trouble to open their mouths; they expect the plum to come and bump them open!"

"And the plums are willing to accept the situation, are they?" demanded her mother scornfully.

"Well, they don't want to wither on the tree," airily replied Missie with a gleeful glance at me.

Driving home I revolved the question in my own mind, Was Missie right, or was her mother? And I think I concluded that the girl was correct as to facts and the mother as to theory.

Certainly the ideal relation of man and maid is for her to smile sweetly from a balcony, and he to risk his neck in climbing up to her—"the dear idea where she flies pursues"—the knight, after making humble protestations of his fealty, is put upon probation, and travels the world around to prove himself worthy, never turning so much as the "tail of his eye" upon any other beauty, and coming back after seven years or so to receive his reward. Jacob served fourteen years for Rachel, and, as the Good Book tells us, thought it a mere trifle compared with his love for her.

But Jacobs are scarce in these days, and knights are generally more errant than faithful. A Penelope who sent her Ulysses away to seek fame and wealth in these days might knit and ravel a great many tidies before she would welcome him back, and he would never resist Circe.

I don't know why it is, but it is a painful truth that women are not wooed in these days so earnestly as they used to be, and are won much more easily.

Is it because there are so many more of them in proportion to the men, or because they expect so much more when it comes to a question of marriage?

Or is it that as our country grows older we are falling into the customs of those more mature civilizations where marriage is a business affair, and the parents of a young lady offer a bonus to the bridegroom who will assume her maintenance? If that is the case, perhaps it will be better to copy the whole process and allow the parents on both sides to arrange the little affair before the principals come into the field. Under the present system—that is, if Missie's jests had any foundation of truth—the girl is expected to make her own bargain, and if she has not a large fortune to offer as an attraction she is to exhibit her own attractiveness not only in all purely feminine ways, but in imitating and appropriating those manly fashions that used to be held peculiar to the coarser sex. I say, if Missie's jests were serious this would be pretty near their meaning, but we will hope they were only the extravaganzas of a gay young girl, and hope that the "happy midding" between her own and her mother's schemes of salvation remains the truth both as to theory and practice.

But, after all, do men best love a demonstrative or a cold woman? We have always been told that the latter is the case, but as one looks around a ballroom, for instance, or a reception, or any collection of young people where there is liberty of movement and choice, which class of girls and young women do we see most surrounded, most often upon the floor, invited to the box seat of the drag or the stern seat in the boat? Is it the fair white statue of a girl who seldom opens her mouth and only faintly stirs its classic lines in a smile? She whose clear blue eyes seem as far away and passionless as the sky, and whose fingers rest upon yours as coldly and lightly as the petals of a water lily? Or is it the gay, laughter loving, curly, pink cheeked little thing whose fresh lips are always parted to show teeth like the grains upon an ear of white corn, and whose rose tipped fingers close in a coquettish grasp upon those of her cavalier, while she half whispers some drollery into his ear? Or is it the gushing girl who taps her foot upon the floor and cries: "Oh, this music makes me wild! If you don't ask me to dance this very minute I'll go by myself;" or who exclaims in infantile sincerity, "Oh, please let me sit on the box seat and drive just a little tiny bit of the way!" or, perhaps: "Let me light your cigarette, do! I so love to get a whiff of nice tobacco, and—won't you tell? Mind, never, never, never! Well, I do sometimes steal one out of my brother's room, and go away by myself and smoke it." And then she allows herself to be persuaded to take one now, and smokes it with much aplomb and no ill results.

Now which of these is the most successful girl of our period? Which is the one the men like the best?

I asked three of the men of my acquaintance. The first inanely replied, "The one who is most like you," to which I retorted:

"Neither one is like me or ever was. I was brought up in the old fashioned way—under my parents' wing—and was simply a *jeune fille* when they married me."

The next man said: "I like them all; I admire pretty girls of all sorts and conditions, and the one I am with at the moment is the best one."

The third expert replied: "I can only answer you by confessing the theory I have slowly built up out of my own experience. A man is not so constituted as to be satisfied with one woman; he needs a different companion at different epochs of his life, or even in the different moods of each epoch. That is the reason I have never married. How can I tell that the calm, chilly and unapproachable woman who just now is my delight would please me ten years hence? Or if I sacrifice the present taste to the future necessity, how can I tell what sort of woman I shall prefer in ten years? It is really a most harassing question."

"I don't see how you can settle it except by going to Utah," said I, sympathetically.

"True. I have considered the subject most seriously, but there are certain impediments. A man may have many objects of admiration, but I don't believe he'd be very comfortable with more than one wife. Both taste and reason, or rather instinct, lead me always to be off with the old love before I am on with the new, and I shudder at the thought of being permanently fettered to any of the past objects of my fancy. I am already tired of them, and if I could not get away should soon loathe the dear creatures. Besides, I doubt if the stately garden lily which just now is the flower of my fancy grows in Utah. Her pure white petals would shrink from the atmosphere."

"Then you prefer an undemonstrative woman!" exclaimed I, eagerly.

"I do to-day," was the reply.

Not satisfied with these researches I pursued them further, until I became a perfect Sphynx, propounding my conundrum to all comers, and never finding the Edipus who could solve it satisfactorily until, after consulting many men and some women, and making my own observations at all sorts of times and places, I came to the conclusion that the question is too complicated to be settled by a yes or a no, or, indeed, by any positive and dogmatic reply.

My cynical friend's confession that at different times he liked different styles of women, and no one style satisfied him, might be truthfully echoed by three-quarters of his sex. As a general thing a very young man setting out in life with some sort of ideal in his mind, *not* generally copied from his sisters, finds it most nearly realized in the statuesque and garden lily style of girl. He does not know much about her, for she says so little and looks so little and does so little that she remains inscrutable, but his fancy invests her with all sorts of lofty perfections of mind and heart, and if he fails to rouse her sympathy or emotions he meekly concludes that he is so far beneath her level that she cannot descend to his feelings.

This kind of Endymion fancy for the moon does not generally terminate in marriage, or, if it does, sad is Endymion's waking when he discovers that his goddess is only moonshine and his wife is a cold, hard, narrow woman who does not show emotion of any sort, simply because she does not feel any, and does not even know her own deficiencies.

But instead of marrying, the lover generally drifts off by slow degrees into a warmer atmosphere, and seeking sympathy, falls in love with an irrepressible, whose heart is broken into a thousand pieces because his dear, charming dog is dead or his yacht was beaten, and who is perfectly delighted, "simply charmed," at the device of his new walking stick. If he loses his grandmother or maiden aunt she appears in a gentle shade of lavender or violet, and explains that she couldn't put on a bright dress when her dear friend was in such sorrow. Perhaps she writes him a little note and puts in a pansy or two as a delicate tribute to his somber feelings. She is sure to tell him that it is quite a trial to her to be of so sympathetic a nature; that she just lives in the lives of her friends, and feels their sorrows far more keenly than she could her own, etc.

But honey, although very nice, becomes cloying if taken too freely, and Coelebs in search of a wife is presently found at the feet, or rather at the elbow, of a nice, practical, common sense sort of girl, who not only calls a spade a spade, but seems to love to talk about it, even though contrary to the prejudices of polite society.

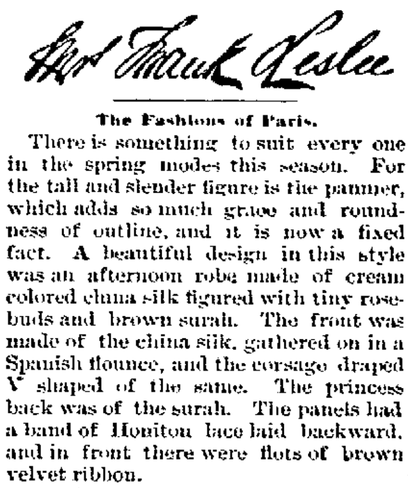
Next, by natural revulsion, comes the dainty little creature born in the roses and fed on the lilies of life, and so on, and so on, for the variety is infinite, and so are the tastes and needs of men, and if I have not succeeded in telling you whether they prefer the demonstrative or the quiet ones, it is because they cannot themselves tell, but, as my friend of catholic tastes averred, they "love every sort of a girl at one time or another, and not any one sort at all times."

Mrs Frank Leslie

The Fashions of Paris.

There is something to suit every one in the spring modes this season. For the tall and slender figure is the pannier, which adds so much grace and roundness of outline, and it is now a fixed fact. A beautiful design in this style was an afternoon robe made of cream colored china silk figured with tiny rosebuds and brown surah. The front was made of the china silk, gathered on in a Spanish flounce, and the corsage draped V shaped of the same. The princess back was of the surah. The panels had a band of Honiton lace laid backward, and in front there were flots of brown velvet ribbon.

Another very handsome mode for a reception or dinner dress for ladies who do not wish to go decollete is of lilac faille, with a plain skirt slightly draped and trained, and a Louis XV coat of deep heliotrope velvet embroidered richly in lighter shade. The front is open, with a drapery of faille on the left side, and a deep jabot of cream white chiffon is worn with it. The sleeves are of velvet, with caps of faille held up in the center with bows of velvet. A Marie Stuart collar, with a high crepe lisse ruching, finishes the neck.



LILAC FAILLE AND PANNIER ROBE.

A glimpse of some of the midsummer gowns now being made show a decided preference for soft mulls, silk chiffon and a very delicate material of silk and wool called barege. This is sometimes in self colors, and as often figured with small flowers or polka dots. It drapes like fine challie, but is more transparent.

Grenadine in every imaginable variety is seen, white, black and colored. Some of the white is made up over slips of colored silk, and the effect is delicately beautiful. The black is made up over scarlet or yellow or some other color with excellent taste. For those of quieter fancy slips of glace silk are worn under the black grenadines. Russian net will be worn to some extent, and so will the Spanish and Chantilly flouncings, but the real fin de siecle is grenadine or barege.

Cheap Dress Goods.

It is astonishing how cheap certain lines of dress goods are in New York this year. In the first place there is the all wool Henrietta, which can be bought in all the fashionable colors at about fifty cents a yard, forty-four inches wide; serges, in stripes and plain, at from forty-five to sixty-five cents; homespuns, from thirty cents up; shepherd checks and light weight cheviot, from fifty cents, and a plainer quality, which is part cotton, from twenty-five cents up. Double width cashmeres, all wool, in fairly good quality, can be bought for from forty-nine cents to sixty cents per yard, and numbers of styles of outing cloths and veilings and colored flannels sell as low as fifteen cents a yard. The very finest quality of French sateens is thirty-five cents a yard, and it needs ten yards for a dress, with about one dollar's worth of ribbon for trimming, which is cheap for such a handsome gown as sateen makes. There are several kinds of alpaca and crystalette, which cost fifty cents, and a dress of this, aside from linings, is but $5. Cotton goods cost from four cents to twenty-five cents per yard, and make very pretty gowns, which are decidedly the fashion for people of the highest position, and when these are made everything is done and finished as if they were silk gowns, so that they are really elegant.

An Effectual Expedient.

A prominent actor was playing Macbeth in Australia, and when he came to the murder scene he asked in vain for the blood with which he had intended to imbrue his hands. After abusing the property man roundly for his neglect, the actor, struck with a happy thought, suddenly hit the functionary on the nose, so that a good supply of crimson fluid was obtained.
—London Tit-Bits.

Critical.

"Don't you think she's stylish?"

"To tell the truth, she's a leetle too milingtary to suit me."—Life.

His Time to Quit.

Scene—A grand dinner party at Consul Schinkle's. Fraulein Helene, from Berlin, who is staying at the consul's, enjoyed herself famously, for her neighbor at the table was Baron Von Alderklau, a gentleman of refined manners and brilliant wit.

"Then you are opposed to the agitation for the emancipation of women?"

"At least I should like it to take some other form than that contemplated by its present leaders, mein Fraulein."

"How do you mean, Herr Baron?"

Here the baron suddenly turned away and made no reply. Helene repeated her question, and anxiously waited for an answer, which did not come, for the baron now seemed entirely oblivious of her presence. Deeply hurt, the young lady rose and left the table. Mrs. Schinkle hastened after her.

"What is the matter, child?" In a voice half stifled with sobs Helene related to the hostess what had passed, and ended by saying:

"Can I have offended him?"

"Oh! dear no!" said Mrs. Schinkle, laughing heartily. "This baron was obtained from an agency for the hire of dinner guests, and as we thought that dinner would be over by 7 we only engaged him till that time—the clock just struck when he ceased talking."—Humoristische Blatter.

No Doubt About It.

Some young ladies were accosted during a walk by a gipsy woman, who, for a small reward, very politely offered to show them their "future husbands' faces" in a pool of water that stood near. The ladies agree, and hung over the pool searching for the promised faces, but could find nothing but the reflection of their own.

"Surely you are mistaken, woman," exclaimed one of them, "for we see nothing but our own faces in the pool."

"Very true, mem," replied the fugacious fortune teller, "but these will be your husbands' faces when you are married."—London Tit-Bits.

Immaterial.

"Oh, you—you—infamous—what shall I call you?" exclaimed the enraged kitchen lady.

"Call me wot you please, ma'am," replied the imperturbable milkman, whose horse had stamped and spattered muddy water all over her. "Call me wot you please," he repeated cordially, as he gathered up his lines and drove off. "Th' hain't no rule for the pernunciation of proper names."—Chicago Tribune.

Saved from an Awful Fate.

"Suppose," said the interested spectator, as he gazed at the wicked wretch who sat calmly picking his teeth inside the prison bars, "that you could be free once more. How would that suit you?"

"It wouldn't suit me at all," replied the hardened felon, as a great tear of joy slowly coursed down his cheek; "my wife's dressmaker's bill falls due tomorrow."—Cloak Review.

The Truth About Cleopatra.

It is related by some ancient authorities that when Cleopatra had resolved to die by a serpent's bite she called her trusted maid, and showing her the venomous (poisonous) beast said, "What think ye of this?" "By Osiris!" she answered, "I like not its aspect."

Upon hearing this the unfortunate queen expired without a struggle.—Yale Record.

Didn't Have Time.

Mr. Bingo (rushing in)—The barn is burning down! Quick, where is the fire extinguisher?

Mrs. Bingo (excitedly)—It's locked up in the closet, and the key is in the pocket of my other dress up stairs.

Bingo (resigned)—Then let the barn burn.—Cloak Review.

An Eye to Economy.

Wife (to her husband, who is writing notes of invitation to a dinner)—Now, Karl, don't forget to invite Professor Warzig. He is so ugly that the very sight of him will spoil the appetite of all the other guests.—Schlesische Zeitung.

Then Two Men Had a Fit.

"A man just had a fit up here on High street."

"Did you look at him?"

"Yes."

"No wonder."—Columbus Dispatch.

Three Laughs.

His good right arm was around her waist,
His Roman nose stole beneath her hat;
He snatched a kiss in the greatest haste,
Then told a story so very pat,
That what could she do
But blush clear through
Paint, powder and veil, as she laughed
"Te-he!
He-he-he-oh my!
He-he-he-I'll die!
He-he-he! He-he-he! Te-he-e-e!"

Then to pay him back she related a tale
Of a girl who wore her last winter's bonnet
At an Easter crush, with a hideous veil,
While her own was as sweet as a new spring sonnet;
So he kissed her some more
At that, and he swore
'Twas all quite to utterly funny—"Ho-ho!
Ho-ho-ho-my dear!
Ho-ho-ho-how queer!
Ho-ho-ho! Ho-ho-ho! Ho-ho-o-o!"

But alas! Behind them the old man creeps,
As silent as death and as stern as fate,
And he kicks and kicks—while his daughter weeps—
That rash young youth through the garden gate;
And he roars and stamps,
Like a mule with the cramps—
So savage and loud is his mirth—"Haw-haw!
Haw-haw-haw-he's quit!
Haw-haw-haw-he'll git!
Haw-haw-haw! Haw-haw-haw! Haw-haw-a-a-aw!"
—Browne Perriman in Yankee Blade.

SOME OF OUR ADVANTAGES IN THE CARPET BUSINESS:

We show the largest line.
We have no old stock to work off.
We have carpets made by expert carpet makers.
We have all wool carpets made by hand.
We employ skilled help to lay our carpets.

We Cut and Match All Carpets Without Waste

Our way of handling carpets enables us to work on smaller profits than any retailer can who carries a stock of carpets. These and other advantages are fast giving us the carpet trade. Come and see us.

JOHN LANDON, Fisher Block.

A WEEK OF WHITE SHIRTS!

500 UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS

MONDAY MORNING AT 41c.

These shirts were manufactured to sell at 75c, and are actually worth it. Warranted New York mills cotton: all Linen bosom, reinforced back and front, patent facings and perfect button holes. Buy them for future use, and buy them before the assortment of sizes is broken.

CARPETS AND CURTAINS.

We are extremely busy in this department. The extra values and the superior styles are appreciated by the public.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

LOTS FOR SALE CHEAP
IN

EDEN PARK ADDITION!

The lots are just west of the Boulevard, south of Orchard Mound addition and east of the Wyman shops. Are within a few minutes' walk of all the shops in west end of the city and of the R. R. depots. The lots have excellent drainage and are never flooded. For a short time will sell cheaper than ever:

22 Lots at from	$ 60	to	$100.
51 " " "	$100	"	$125.
15 " " "	$125	"	$150.

By making a small cash payment can give time on balance. Abstract of title with each deed.

Call early and secure choice. Call at Law Office of

Stickle & Uncapher,
Over Flocken's Drug Store. Marion, O.

JUST OPENED AT D. YAKE'S

DRY GOODS AND CARPET EMPORIUM:

Silk and Iron Framed Grenadines!
Fine Tissues in beautiful designs and colorings---Colors fast!
Outing Flannels in the latest styles!

ELEGANT EXTRA SUPER CARPETS

Have just arrived. The patterns are exquisite. Come and make your selections. Carpets made and laid. We show elegant Lace and Turcoman Curtains at low prices.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
AT
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

LIME!

Best Quality for Sale by

Linsley & Lawrence.

Cunningham, the plumber.

Price Nelsons' canned goods 125-tf

See H. N. Love for fire insurance.

Fancy olives in bulk at Nelsons' Cash Grocery. 127-tf

See our ladies' and children's fast black hose at 10c. SEFFNER BROS

Another lot of those genuine gondola kid button shoes at $1.65 a pair at the New York Store.

Farms and city property for sale or exchange and money to loan, by I. L. Kellogg, 106½ south Main street. 130tf

We have a nice line of spring jackets. Call and get our low prices on same. 132-t2 SEFFNER BROS.

We have the best assortment of fine coffees in Marion. Call and examine 132t2 MOORE & DEDRICK.

Nelsons' Cash Grocery is the place to buy sugar.

Summer underwear for men, ladies and children at Seffner Bros.'

Our 30 cent roasted Java coffee is sure to please you. J. W. THEW.

Chase & Sanborn's coffees have no equal. NELSON & SON, Agents.

For good rigs and good horses go to C. F. Brown's north Main street livery.

The cheapest place in town to buy tinware, jewelry, dry goods and notions, is at the U. S. Auction Syndicate, 141 south Main street. J. B. LAYTON.

For Friday and Saturday only, we will give special low prices on table linens and towels. Our prices on same quality of goods will be cut as low as any other house in the city. SEFFNER BROS

Dr. Mincer, who is now at home at his Silver street residence, will fit your eyes with glasses in the most scientific manner, making a fit the first time. Eyes are not weakened by long tests if you need glasses give him a trial. 130tf

New Florida tomatoes at I. B. Carlisle's It

See Brown's livery turnouts, the finest in the city. 130t6.

Extra salty wafer crackers at Nelsons' Cash Grocery. 127-tf

A nice pair of lace curtains and pole for 90c, at Seffner Bros.'

The first strawberries of the season at Nelsons' Cash Grocery.

Buy Nelsons' "Special" baking powder, 20c per pound. Warranted.

Try one of Ferris' hams. Best in the world. 127-tf NELSON & SON.

Wall paper and room moulding at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s south Main street.

Vanilla and strawberry ice cream and lemon ice, at C. W. Criswell's tonight.

Another lot of children's carriages just received at the New York Store, Fisher block. 132-t2

Just opened at the New York Store an elegant line ginghams, challies and wash dress goods.

Save money by buying spring millinery at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street. It

Complete stock of guaranteed fast black hosiery for ladies, men, misses, boys and children, at Seffner Bros.'

We have a good lady's undervest at 10c and better ones at 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c. SEFFNER BROS.

Our 5 and 10 cent ribbons will surely please you. U. S. Auction Syndicate, south Main street. J. B. LAYTON. 132d2aw2.

West bound passenger train No. 7 was over four hours late Friday night, having been delayed in the East, on the Big Four.

Our new and latest designs of dress buttons for 15c, worth 30, will surely please you. Come and see them. U. S. Auction Syndicate. J. B. LAYTON.

Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Lyman Dann and children returned to their homes in Columbus today, after a very pleasant visit here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Fribley.

In the article concerning the large express shipment of iron Thursday, the STAR erred. The American Express Co. made the shipment, but transferred it here to the Wells-Fargo from the Big Four.

John St. Germaine, an Erie clerk, is taking a lay-off from his duties. He has secured a pass—good for two—and will visit the Canadian provinces. He will return, however, and bring with him all he took away.

Owing to the immense fruit crop in California last season we are enabled to furnish our customers with dried and evaporated fruits, at as low or lower prices than ever before. We carry one of the largest stocks ever shown in Marion. 131t3 J. W. THEW.

The Shakespeare society dropped into Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnston's home on Thursday night to give Homer C. an informal greeting. A very pleasant evening was spent. Homer left today to spend Sunday with O. W. Johnston at VanWert, and then goes on to Chicago

Paul Gettum, the merchant tailor, wishes to remind the people that he is constantly receiving new goods, which he is prepared to make up into the newest styles and in a first-class manner. No old goods in stock. Call and see him at 123 north Main street opposite Kerr House.

Col. George B. Christian, wife and daughter, Mrs. A. H. Kling, V. H. Kling and Mrs. T. P. Wallace arrived home from the South on Friday night, all well and happy to get home though loth to leave the delightful southland. Those who went for pleasure had it and those who sought a restoration of health have profited by the sojourn. Col. Christian doesn't exactly weigh a ton, this appetite would indicate such a weight, but he feels like a lark and is much like his old self.

WE carry a very attractive display of Trimmed Work on hand at at all times, together with all the Millinery Novelties.

S. HEBEL & CO.
No 135 Hotel Marion Block

ARBOR DAY

How the Public Schools Observed the Day—Exercises and Tree Planting.

The Marion Public schools fittingly observed Arbor Day and Sup't Powell and the teachers are to be commended. No day exceeds it in importance when we remember our fast going forests whose restoration and maintenance depends upon rising generations.

There were exercises at all the schools and trees planted at all the buildings, in all twelve trees. At the Central building the four Grammar buildings joined together, as did the primary departments, and held their exercises in the forenoon. The exercises consisted of tree planting, in which every pupil participated, instructive remarks by teachers upon the origin of the day, the different trees and their uses, and songs recitations and readings selected with appropriatness to the occasion.

In the afternoon the High school classes held their exercises at Central building, each class planting a tree. The North, South, East and Silver street buildings held their exercises in the afternoon. The East building Grammar schools and Primary schools joined together as those same departments did at the Central building, but at the other three buildings named the schools all joined together in both programmes and plantings, one tree being put out at each building.

All in all the celebration was quite notable. The scholars were interested and pleased and their impression of Arbor Day will result in good in the future.

Free Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a.m.

Preaching by the pastor at 11 a.m. Subject: "The Christian's Crown." Text, Rev. 3.11—"Hold fast that which thou hast, that no man take thy crown." Subject in the evening. Christ's Claims for Our Faith." Text, Matt. 22.42, "What think ye of Christ?"

This is the second of the series of sermons to the young people. Persons who have been baptised will be received into the church at the morning service.

Lace curtains sold cheap at Seffners'.

Try the Great

UNCLE SAM!

A Straight Havana Cigar for FIVE Cents. For sale by

C. W. CRISWELL

In His Seventieth Year.

Patrick Ryan, one of the old Irish residents of this city, died at his home on south East street Friday night at 10.25, at the age of about 70 years. He took sick Monday with la grippe, and although not considered in a dangerous condition, continued growing worse.

Deceased was born in the county of Tipperary, Ireland, and came to America in 1848. He located in Marion in 1852, and has since resided here. He was the father of five daughters and two sons. They are all dead but one, John, who is at present a law student at Cincinnati.

The funeral services will occur at St. Mary's Catholic church, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Cash Is King.

Granulated sugar, per lb.	$	5
Extra C sugar, per lb.		4½
Choice Lima beans, 3 lbs., for		20
Choice California raisins 3 lbs		25
Choice English currants, per lb.		7½
Choice evap. peaches, "		20
Best butter crackers, "		7½
Best oyster crackers, "		7½
Best milk crackers, 3 lbs., for		25
Best ginger snaps, per lb.		10
Best sugar cured hams, per lb.		12½
Pickled pork, per lb.,		8
Best standard 3 lb., can tomatoes,		10
3 lb California grapes, per can		20

I. B. CARLISLE,
132t2 115 south Main street.

Waterworks Office Removed.

The office of the Scioto Water Company has been removed from the Masonic Block to No. 131 S. Main street, over Saiter's.

128t6 H. C. STILWELL, Supt.

Notice to Trespassers.

I give notice that any person entering my grounds and stealing flowers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law if found out. P. O. SHARPLESS.

The C. and E. now has five engines working in the gravel banks at Kenton.

DO YOU?

Do you want a stylish, well-fitting Suit of Clothes?
Do you want it made and fitted at home?
Do you want the best cloth that the price affords and the best work that can be gotten?

Of Course You Do!

Then try an order for your clothes at the new Merchant Tailoring Establishment of

PAUL GETTUM,

171 Main Street, opposite Kerr House.

WALL - PAPER!

BY THE

Roll, Room or Job,

Any way to suit the purchaser. Prices and work guaranteed. Room Mouldings to match papers cheap.

W. A. Sellers & Co.,

Union Block, South Main Street. Also

SPRING MILLINERY!

Call and See Our Stock.

NEW DRESS GOODS

RECEIVED TODAY

And Marked at Less Than the Jobbers Wholesale Prices---See Them Before They Are All Sold.

◆

$7.75 BUYS choice of our Pattern suits that sold for $12.50 and $9.75

$4.98 BUYS a very stylish and one of the most serviceable Pattern suits in the market.

$3.84 BUYS as good a Pattern Suit as is generally sold for $5.00. We have added new goods to that line. They are much the finest we ever saw for the money. We will be glad to show them to you even if it is just for curiosity.

$1.98 BUYS a splendid Black or Shopping Dress. They are good imitations of the fine goods. We show beautiful light colored Henriettas and a very large line of Creme Wool goods. They are all bargains that cannot be matched.

99CTS. BUYS a yard of the best Silk Warp Henrietta that can be found for the money. We have but a few pieces left, at the next we buy we will have to [illegible] for more money [illegible] cheaper. But our goods are good values. Samples for comparison freely given.

◆

IT is folly for you to suppose that you can see as large a line of Dress Trimmings at prices as low as we show. All the styles in this season's novelties are represented in our stores. Drapery, Netts and Grenadines in the newest novelties at prices that will suit the most economical buyer.

Black Wash Goods in large variety. We have the correct goods that [illegible] is perfectly fast and the price "as usual" below all competition.

Our White Goods are meeting with good success. The styles are just what the ladies want, they all express satisfaction as to prices, quality and assortment.

Don't buy Dry Goods of any kind until you have thoroughly examined our stock and received our low cash prices.

We are showing a very good assortment of Spring Jackets. You are [illegible] sure to get a fit in what you want here.

See our new Spring Shawls.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

White Front, Masonic Block

GOOD SENSE CORDED CORSET WAISTS!

Ring Buckle at Hip for Hose Supporters
Tape-Fastened Buttons—Won't Pull Off.
Cord-Edge Button Holes—Won't Wear Out
Best Material Used Througnout

Best for Health, Comfort, Wear and Finish.

Thousands of sensible women have discarded the stiff corset, and now dress themselves and their growing daughters with the "Good Sense" Corset Waists. Because the "Good Sense" sell freely some unpricipled makers offer inferior imitations. We handle and recommend these goods to ladies, misses and children—from four years up.

◆

Gordon Dye Hosiery!

Is guaranteed a Fast Black, absolutely stainless. These goods are well known for their cheapness and merit. We have a large assortment of them.

◆

Boys' Ipswich Stockings!

With Knee Pads, the most durable Stocking sold.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.,

1st Door West of Postoffice.

TRY IT!

Do you want a combined Insectside and Fertilizer? Of course. Your Lawns, Flower Beds, Trees, Shrubs, Vines and Gardens call for just such a thing. Call and get some of Sturtevant's

Granulted TOBACCO AND SULPHUR

or the Flour of the same. It is of WONDERFUL VALUE. A trial will convince you, and it is not expensive. Recommended by Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.

FLOUR AND FEED OF ALL KINDS AND Poultry Supplies!

L. B. GURLEY.

EAST STREET, NORTH OF JAIL.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

In all the Novelties and Staples of the season are constantly being received by the Leading Merchant Tailors.

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER.

If in need of a Suit of any description, a Pair of Pants, a Coat or a Vest at the Lowest Living Prices, give them a call.

A PERFECT FIT AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

$5.50 FOR $5.00!!!

That's What the Purchaser of a Commutation Ticket Gets at the

ENGLISH KITCHEN

Regular Dinners 25c. Breakfast and Supper Served from Bill of Fare, equal to the best city service; you get and pay for just what you want! Parties taking meals up town should try this plan.

BEST CIGARS IN MARION!
STOCKED BAR IN CENTRAL OHIO!

B. HALL, Proprietor.